

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, THURSDAY, MAY 14 1914.

PRICE TWO CENTS

SMALL GAIN MADE IN SCHOOL CENSUS

Reports For Entire County Show an Increased Enumeration of Sixty-Five Over Last Year.

SEYMOUR HAS LARGEST GAIN

County Superintendent Payne Compiles Figures Showing Total Census to be 7,268.

County Superintendent J. E. Payne has compiled a report showing that in Jackson county there are 7,268 children of school age. The figures are based upon the reports filed by the enumerators who recently completed the school census in Seymour, Indiana, Brownstown, Crothersville and each of the townships. A gain of sixty-five is shown over last year.

The total number of pupils enumerated in the townships outside of Seymour, Brownstown and Crothersville is 4,832. Some of the townships reported a loss and others gained over 1913. The largest loss was in Brownstown township where the number this year is 46 under that of a year ago. Salt Creek township had the second largest loss, of 42. Seventeen years ago the total enumeration exceeded the eight thousand mark.

The enumeration is taken annually and includes all persons between the ages of six and twenty-one years. The report forms the basis of the amount of money the various school corporations will receive from the school fund. The report is filed with the state superintendent of public instruction and the apportionment of funds will be made shortly. Approximately \$4 is paid the corporations for each child.

Driftwood township has a total of 311 persons of school age which is a gain of seven over last year. Of those enumerated 158 are boys and 154 are girls.

In Grassy Fork township there was a loss of nine, the total enumeration reported as 298. 147 were boys and 151 girls.

Although Brownstown has a total of 450 there was a loss of forty-six. 247 boys and 204 girls were enumerated.

Washington township has the smallest number of children of school age of any township in the county. The enumerators reported 271 with a loss of twelve. Of the number reported 129 are boys and 142 girls.

In Jackson township there are 470 children of school age, a gain of 33 over last year. The enumeration blanks show 274 boys and 196 girls.

There was a loss of twenty-six in Redding township where the total number this year was 455. The boys numbered 237 and the girls 218.

Vernon township reported just ten less than Redding township with a gain of 24. The reports show 239 boys and 206 girls.

Owen township had a gain of 13 and at total of 517, 301 boys and 216 girls.

In Hamilton township there are 550 children of school age, 291 boys and 259 girls. A loss of seven was shown under 1913.

A gain of eleven was reported in Carr township, where 503 children

were recorded. In that township there were 263 boys and 240 girls.

With 299 boys and 261 girls Salt Creek reported 560 with a loss of forty-two.

The town of Brownstown showed a gain of seventeen. The total was 432, the boys numbering 199 and the girls 233.

330 were reported in Crothersville, 166 boys and 164 girls, the gain was three on that township.

Seymour made the largest gain of ninety-five. The total was 1,676 of which 852 were boys and 824 were girls.

Two years ago a gain of 105 was recorded in this county but up to that time there was a steady decrease in the annual reports for thirteen years.

Many counties have found that the total reports this year show a loss over 1913.

GIVES CONSENT TO TERMS OF UNUSUAL AGREEMENT

A Prisoner, Held for Intoxication, Places Cash in Hands of Reliable Person.

John Johnson, of Austin, was arrested here Wednesday night for intoxication and was required to sign an unusual agreement before he could enjoy his freedom. He was locked up several weeks ago for the same offense and in police court was fined \$1 and costs which were stayed.

Wednesday Johnson came to the city and carried \$140 in real cash with him. After paying his old fine he visited several saloons and was soon in the custody of the police. Deputy Prosecutor Wesner recommended that Johnson be requested to sign an agreement that he would turn over the money to some reliable person before he left the city jail. He pleaded guilty to the charge against him and paid his fine of \$1 and costs.

The police officers feared that Johnson would fall into unfriendly hands if he were permitted to leave the jail with the cash and that he would be robbed. He returned home Wednesday night.

EWING SHIELDS GETS BIG CONTRACTS AT TERRE HAUTE

Work Awarded Former Local Contractor Will Amount to More Than \$60,000.

The Board of Public Works at Terre Haute have awarded the contracts on a large number of streets that are to be constructed there during the next few months. Ewing Shields, formerly of Seymour, was one of the contractors to be awarded a large per cent. of the work that is to be done there. The bids were submitted some time ago and since then the officials there have been busy preparing the records and getting them in shape to sell bonds.

The contracts awarded Mr. Shields will amount to more than \$60,000 and is one of the largest contracts which Mr. Shields has secured in his street building work.

Catholic Aid Society.

The Aid Society of the Catholic church will meet with Mrs. Lawrence Ebner Thursday afternoon. Zimmekuchen and coffee will be served. Everybody invited. m13d

Peaches

Will sell at our factory while they last, peaches put up in sugar, 50c per gallon. Seymour Ice Cream Co. m16d

See our two quart aluminum percolator on sale this week for only \$1.29 at the Bee Hive. M16d

SERVED IN FAMOUS ZOUAVE REGIMENT

Dr. L. M. Mains, Sr., is only Local Veteran who Enlisted in Eleventh Indiana Regiment.

FOUGHT IN MANY BATTLES

Established Dental Office here in 1856 and was Postmaster in Seymour for Eight Years.

Dr. L. M. Mains, Sr., is the only civil war veteran living in Seymour who was a member of famous Eleventh Indiana Zouave Regiment, known throughout the United States for its remarkable drills and maneuvers. The regiment is now in the limelight in Indiana as arrangements have been made to place a large boulder in Riverside Park, Indianapolis, to mark the place where the camp was established at the beginning of the war. The surviving members are also planning for a reunion at Indianapolis on September 19. The regiment participated in many battles and was known for the bravery and discipline of its members.

The Eleventh Regiment was the first from Indiana to march to the front in the three months' service. It was ordered back to Indianapolis on July 29, 1861, and on the eleventh day of August again went into camp. There the regiment was again mustered into service under Col. Lew Wallace, who afterwards became a general. Dr. Mains did not join the regiment until after it had completed the three months' term.

Early in life Dr. Mains decided to study dentistry and in accordance with the custom of the day began his training under a preceptor. This contract was in force for three years and did not expire until August 18, 1861. On the following day he answered the call of his country for volunteers and joined the Eleventh Regiment at Indianapolis.

In 1864 while the regiment was stationed at New Orleans the three years' term expired and like many other of his comrades Dr. Mains re-enlisted. After the term closed however, the soldiers were granted a furlough and they returned to Indianapolis, making the trip from New Orleans to New York by water and then to Indianapolis by rail. The regiment was returned to New Orleans and there consolidated with the Nineteenth Army Corps and ordered to Washington City. His service in the army closed July 26, 1865, when the regiment was mustered out at Baltimore. On August 11 he returned to Indianapolis and there received his pay and was finally released.

During his service in the Union Army Dr. Mains participated in thirteen hard battles. They were: Fort Henry, Tenn., Fort Donaldson, Tenn., Shiloh, Tenn., Siege of Corinth, Miss., Port Gibson, Miss., Champion Hill, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Jackson, Miss., Lake Tassa, La., Hall Town, Va., Opequan, Va., Fisher Hill, Va., Cedar Creek, Va. The last name battle was fought on August 19, 1864 just three years after Dr. Mains enlisted. This was the worst conflict in which the regiment participated. The battle of Cedar Creek was

(Continued on Page 4, Column 3.)

SPLENDID EXHIBIT IS PROMISED HERE

Many Paintings by Artists of International Reputation Will Be Shown in Seymour.

WORK OF STEELE AND FORSYTH

Local Contributors Urged to File Titles of Pictures With Secretary Before Monday.

Final preparations are being made by the Seymour Art League for the first annual exhibit which will be held at the high school building the last week in this month. The paintings will be on exhibit for two weeks and as no admission will be charged it is expected that the building will be crowded each evening with persons who are interested in art.

Pictures are arriving daily, another shipment having been received today. These are sent to Earl M. Cox, Secretary of the League, and are being stored at the high school building until the exhibit opens.

Local artists who are intending to place pictures on exhibit are urged to give their names and the titles of the pictures to the secretary at once. The catalogue will be in the hands of the printer by the first of next week and the committee desires to have it complete. However, if exhibitors fail to file the names of the pictures with the secretary before Monday it will be necessary to begin work on the catalogue without them.

There will be on display here at the exhibit the largest number of fine pictures that have ever been seen in Seymour at one time. The committee has been fortunate in securing a number of famous pictures which have been seen at other exhibits in the central west. Some of the shipments have even come from New York and Chicago.

William Forsyth, one of the foremost Indiana artists, will have seven pictures here. Mr. Forsyth studied at the Royal Academy at Munich and spent four years abroad. He is an active member of the Society of Western Artists and has exhibited paintings at the International, Munich and Columbia Expositions. The committee takes pleasure in announcing that he has consented to send seven of his best pictures here.

Another widely known artist, who is a native of Indiana, is T. C. Steele, who also studied at Munich. He received honorable mention at International Exposition at Paris and his pictures have prominent places at the art galleries at Munich, and also at Cincinnati, St. Louis and Boston. Four of Mr. Steele's pictures will be on exhibition here.

Besides Mr. Steele and Mr. Forsyth a number of other Indiana artists will have pictures at the local exhibit.

Hotpoint Week.

We are expecting large crowds to attend the electrical demonstrations during Hotpoint Week May 11-18. Refreshments will be served. Everybody welcome. Interstate Public Service Co. m15d

BEDDING PLANTS.

In a nice line of sorts. Prices reasonable. Phone 631. Cunningham Nursery Co. M14dtf

CLEAN-UP WEEK PROVED LARGER TASK THAN EXPECTED

Teams Have Been Hauling Since Saturday Morning and Expect to Finish This Week.

The task of hauling the rubbish and debris which was gathered together during Clean-up Week has proven larger than was anticipated. At the suggestion of the street commissioner six teams were employed instead of ten, so that closer supervision could be given to their work. They began hauling south of the B. & O. S.-W. Saturday morning and did not complete that portion of the city until Tuesday morning. They began then on the territory covered by the First Ward and are pushing that as rapidly as possible and will finish in the Second Ward. They hope to have the entire hauling done by the last of this week.

It has been a surprise to every one concerned with Clean-up Week to find the large amount of rubbish which has been gathered together and hauled. The quantity was far greater than any one anticipated, but the work has been very thoroughly done. Those who have inspected the streets, alleys and lots in the south portion of the city say that a very careful cleaning has been given and that that portion of the city is entitled to the name of "spotless town."

Many enquiries have come to the city offices from the north part of the city this week as to why the rubbish has not been removed, but this explains the situation and in each case assurance has been given that the teams will do the hauling at the earliest possible date.

As soon as the teams have completed their work the committee in charge will have its final meeting and arrange for the inspection trip over the city. This will probably be the last of this week or first of next.

VERNON KERKHOF DESCRIBES THE TAKING OF VERA CRUZ

Sends a Number of Interesting Pictures Taken After the City Was Captured by U. S. Forces.

Vernon Kerkhof, a former Seymour boy who enlisted in the United States Navy as a musician three years ago, writes his sister from Vera Cruz and tells of the capture of that city. He has served three years in the navy and expects to re-enlist.

Mr. Kerkhof's letter in part is as follows:

"The capture of Vera Cruz was simplicity itself. We only had a handful of men but their orders were to take the custom house which is only a short distance from the docks. The Cluster merely waited for the signal from our men who gave it as soon as the Mexicans were located. We would draw fire then retreat and the five inch shell from the Cluster's batteries did the rest. The Mexicans were driven out of the buildings when the shells hit and our men would slaughter them with field guns and rifles. The Mexicans couldn't fight in the open at all. They only fought behind doors, buildings and windows. Our ship only lost one man; a seventeen-year-old seaman.

"We (the band) had no equipment so we did not get to land. I just had the satisfaction of seeing my first battle from a distance—sorry I did not get to fight and most of us feel the same way, too."

Mr. Kerkhof also sent a number of pictures taken after the city was captured by the Americans. One of these shows an old building full of holes from the American guns. Another is a picture of some prisoners who were captured.

OUR WARSHIPS TO ENTER THE PANUCO

Rear Admiral Mayo Given Discretionary Power to Send Ships Up the River at Tampico.

PROTECT AMERICAN INTERESTS

General Carranza, Rebel Leader Expected Not to Oppose This Move by U. S. Warships.

Washington, May 14—Secretary Daniels has given Rear-Admiral Mayo full power to send American warships back up Panuco river to Tampico if, in his judgment, conditions should warrant such action.

Carranza has granted permission to the oil men to operate their properties. It is expected that the Constitutionalist leader will ask the administration to recognize the rebels and to allow the importation of arms.

Confirmation of the fall of Tampico into the hands of the Constitutionlists was received at the navy department today in a message from Admiral Badger. This report said the Mexican Federal gunboat Vera Cruz still was up the river at the railroad bridge.

The captains of the Mexican Federal gunboats Bravo and Zaragoso, which came down the Panuco river from Tampico yesterday afternoon, have asked Rear-Admiral Mayo for an interview, and he has informed them he will receive them on board the Connecticut.

Admiral Mayo further reported that the Federal troops blew up their barracks before retiring from the city. By 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, he said, the firing practically had ceased.

Announcement was made at the White House that General Carranza, commander-in-chief of the Constitutionalist forces, had granted the United States permission to send civilian representatives to Tampico to take charge and operate oil properties there. President Wilson directed Secretary Bryan to take this matter up with General Carranza.

Secretary Daniels explained that, while Admiral Mayo had full discretionary powers to take his ships back into the Panuco river, he would not land any forces at Tampico, except in the case of the gravest emergency, without specific orders from the department. It was explained that he probably would place his hospital ships at the disposal of the authorities at Tampico for the care of the wounded, regardless of their allegiance.

Mr. Daniels said he had felt all along that American interests, including the oil properties, would be amply protected as soon as the fighting ceased and one side or the other was in absolute control of the situation. He said that he had not yet received sufficient information concerning the Constitutionalist victory to determine what effect it would

(Continued on page 8, column 3)

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Have Platter & Co. aid you with fresh films, the right kind of developing and printing. All films sold by us developed free. M13tf

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Dye

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hat look like a
new one—25cts.

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Time to Rent a
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Our New Vault

The cost is trifling.

The feeling of safety is comforting.

Place beyond theft or fire, your Stocks, Bonds, Insurance Policies, Deeds and other valuable papers.

A convenient place to keep Jewelry and Silverware.

We pay interest on your time deposits.

Seymour National Bank

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No. 2 & No. 3— "THE RELIC"
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NOTICE One Dollar
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New Beans, small measure..... 20c
New potatoes, small measure..... 20c
New peas, small measure..... 15c
Cauliflower, per head..... 15c
Cucumbers, each..... 5c and 10c
Radishes or onions..... 2 bunches 5c
Celery, per stock..... 5c and 10c
Spinach, per peck..... 20c
Fresh fish, per pound 10c, 15c and 20c

Imported Swiss, brick, limberger and cream cheese with a full line of fancy jar and package cheese.

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MAJESTIC
TONIGHT

"HOWE & BARLOW"
Novelty Equilibrists. Featuring the latest tricks on the slack wire suspended by the teeth.

(A) & (B) "THE ADVENTURES OF KATHLYN" No. 3.

This number of the series will be "THE TEMPLE OF THE LION" in two parts, featuring Miss Kathlyn Williams, in each of the continued photoplays. Don't forget to see this number and learn what happens after Kathlyn escapes from the Arena. No. 4 will be seen at this theatre on Thursday, May 28th.

(C) An Essanay Comedy with Billy Mason.

Coming tomorrow—"THE MAY-FAIR TRIO"—Quick Change Artists, Singing, Dancing, electrical novelty.

Prices—Lower Floor 10c. Balcony 5c
REMEMBER \$5.00 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT.

CARRANZA'S MEN SECURE TAMPICO

Important Victory for the Constitutionalists.

MEXICO CITY THE NEXT POINT

With the Possession of an Open Port the Rebel Army Will Be Greatly Strengthened for Its Advance on the National Capital and Huerta's Long Tottering Defenses Are Correspondingly Weakened.

Vera Cruz, May 14.—General Funston need fear no trouble along his outer lines if a letter sent into the city by General Rubio Navarrete, in command of the advanced position of the Mexicans, is a true indication of the Mexican attitude. Navarrete addressed the editor of a local newspaper regarding the reported movement by his forces against Vera Cruz. "I beg that you deny this news," said General Navarrete, "since in accordance with orders which we have received all offensive movements have been stopped while the armistice lasts."

Washington, May 14.—Tampico has fallen and now is occupied by the Constitutionalists. The federal forces evacuated the city and are retreating over the National Railroad of Mexico toward San Luis Potosi, where Huerta probably will make his next stand against the successful advance of the troops of Carranza and Villa toward Mexico City.

The fall of Tampico was one of the most decisive battles of the Mexican revolution. It marks, too, one of the most important strategic victories that the Constitutionalists have gained. It gives them an important port on the Gulf of Mexico, the first they have had; it puts into their hands the most valuable oil field in all Mexico, and it opens up a source of revenue through the customs collections. It also gives them an important new base for their preparations for the march on to Mexico City. Military experts here say, though, that it will be at least six weeks before Carranza and his followers could hope to penetrate from Tampico on to the capital of the republic.

Reports indicate that the losses on both sides have been heavy. Tampico was captured shortly after noon yesterday. Admiral Mayo reported to Admiral Badger at 12:30 o'clock, who cabled the state department as follows:

"Fighting nearly over. The federals evacuate via railroad. Gunboats not yet moved."

An hour and a half after this Admiral Mayo reported the two federal gunboats, the Bravo and Zaragoza, the main dependence of the Huerta forces at Tampico, left the city and steamed out into the harbor, where they anchored near the ships of war of other nations.

The last skirmish occurred in the plaza of the city, Admiral Mayo reported. In the latest dispatch received through Admiral Badger he reported: "The rebels have occupied Tampico. Heavy rifle fire in the plaza and also heavy guns ashore continuing."

The navy department interpreted these dispatches as indicating a complete victory for the rebels.

The Federals in Retreat.

The report of the evacuation of Tampico said that the railway route had been chosen by the federals as their line of retreat. It is presumed that the railway mentioned in the dispatches is the one leading almost due west along the line of the Panuco river. It was assumed by Rear Admiral Mayo that the two Mexican federal gunboats in the river were covering the withdrawal of the land forces. The railway line referred to extends along a course slightly south of west to the city of San Luis Potosi, the capital of the state of that name. At this point, it is the belief of the military officers in Washington, the federalists contemplate a concentration of their forces. San Luis Potosi is nearly in line with the general advance of the Constitutionalists from the northern states of Mexico, now proceeding southward under the command of General Villa.

The federal position at Tampico was well fortified naturally and provided the greatest stumbling block in the entire Constitutional campaign. Surrounded on three sides by the river and partially cut off on the other side by a lake, only a narrow neck of land remained to be defended against the attack of infantry or cavalry. It is at this point that the Constitutionalists concentrated their attack.

With the concentration of both armies on this narrow strip of land, where it is almost impossible for rifle shots not to be effective, the casualties would probably be heavy. The number has not been estimated. The importance to the Constitutionalists of Tampico can scarcely be overestimated. With the single exception of Vera Cruz, now in the hands of the United States, it is the most important port of Mexico on the gulf.

The collection of revenues at this port alone makes its possession of great value in maintaining an army. About \$200,000 a week is collected.

JUSTICE LAMAR

United States Representative at Coming Mediation Meeting.



UNITED STATES FACES NEW EMBARRASSMENT

Affairs in Hayti May Require Attention.

Washington, May 14.—Recent developments in the insular republic of Hayti have deeply concerned the administration. It is feared that a new embarrassment to the United States is arising by reason of the vast burden of debt under which Hayti is staggering. The chief creditors of Hayti are France, Germany and England, in the order named. Already action has been taken by all three of these nations, which were it not for the concentration of interest and excitement over the Mexican crisis, would be considered a matter of grave concern itself.

The Haytian debt is said to amount to approximately \$35,000,000. Of this sum nearly \$25,000,000 is owed to French creditors. Germany is the next largest creditor, with England the third and America fourth.

Also it is related that the French and Germans, by the installation of a large coal supply on board ships at the Mole St. Nicholas, are creating what is virtually a coaling station in the Antilles. This is also highly objectionable to the United States. Up to the present time it has been the practice of European nations to consult the United States before embarking in any effort to collect indebtedness from Central American republics, but since the present imbroglio in Mexico, there seems to have been a falling away from the consideration usually extended to the United States.

Among certain administration leaders there is a belief that the United States will be obliged to intervene in Hayti, assume charge of the fiscal affairs of the republic and establish some basis for collection of the republic's income and their disbursement among Hayti's creditors.

Charged With Purse Snatching.

Hartford City, Ind., May 14.—Ora Felton, twenty-three years old, of Upland, is held in jail here charged with purse snatching. He is said to have accosted Miss Cora Spears, a Montpelier milliner, who was robbed of \$50.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Bandits are burning bridges on the Mexico Northwestern railway between Juarez and Pearson.

A number of minor skirmishes have been reported from interior points in San Domingo. In each instance the rebels were put to flight.

A majority of Cleveland grade school teachers have voted to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor in the fight for better wages.

Pessimism is felt in Washington circles over the mediation progress, and the United States is going ahead daily making preparations of a warlike character.

Tepic, near the west coast, sixty miles south of Mazatlan, has been occupied by the Huerta troops. Fighting continues near Mazatlan, with little advantage to either rebels or federals.

The fortune of John C. Calhoun Mayo, late Democratic national committeeman from Kentucky, estimated at more than \$20,000,000, is to be placed in the hands of a board of trustees.

The International Council of Women at its final session unanimously adopted a resolution asking all countries which have representative governments to grant the privilege of suffrage to women.

COMING ALONG IN REAL MEX STYLE

Huerta's Envoys Timing Themselves to Be Late.

MAY DASH MEDIATOR'S PLAN

Word Now Comes That the Representatives Appointed by the De Facto Government to Appear For Mexico at Mediation Conference Next Monday Will Not Reach Niagara Until After the Date Appointed.

Washington, May 14.—First formal steps in the program of mediation in the Mexican problem were taken when Justice Lamar and Frederic W. Lehmann, who will represent the United States, paid their respects to the three South American envoys who have undertaken, by diplomacy, to solve the Mexican question. The representatives motored to the legations in a White House automobile. It was a call of courtesy, but paved the way for informal conferences in advance of the first meeting at Niagara Falls, Ontario, next Monday.

Washington, May 14.—The state department has been informed officially that Huerta's representatives to the Niagara Falls mediation conference will spend a "few days" in Havana before leaving for the United States. In the absence of any explanation of this development fear was expressed in some quarters that it represented a further complication in the mediation program.

The suspicion in Washington was that Huerta has instructed his delegates to remain at Havana until there is some satisfactory answer to his protest against the seizure by the United States of the lighthouse on Lobos Island, off the gulf coast of Mexico.

Huerta's three representatives with their secretaries and families are due in Havana today. The United States consul at Vera Cruz cabled to the state department that the Mexican commissioners had informed him shortly before they sailed that they would spend a few days at Havana before leaving for the United States. The date for the beginning of the conference at Niagara Falls has been set for more than a week for May 18, and the Huerta commissioners were aware of this fact before they left Mexico City. A stay of "a few days" in Havana will bring them to Niagara Falls after the date fixed and will necessitate a postponement of the conference. The state department was plainly upset by this unexpected development, and all plans which they had made for the conference were held in abeyance pending the receipt of more detailed information as to the Mexican commissioners. Plans already had been made for the running of a special train from Washington on Saturday, carrying the American representatives, newspaper correspondents and possibly one or two of the mediators themselves. One of the mediators had planned to leave Washington as early as tomorrow.

The conferences at Niagara Falls will be conducted in a general way under the rules of The Hague treaty, to which both the United States and Mexico have subscribed. All proposals in the conference are to be submitted by the three South American mediators. These proposals contemplate the widest possible scope of the Mexican situation and will seek not only a settlement of the crisis growing out of the Tampico flag insult, but also a solution of Mexico's internal troubles.

The fall of Tampico as viewed by many in Washington is not likely to improve the prospects for mediation. With this important port in his hands Carranza, it was feared, would be still more confident of final victory and would insist upon the complete surrender of Huerta without quarter.

Seventy Murderers Work Successful
Ruse on American Soldiers.

CRAFTY MEXICANS ESCAPE

Seventy Murderers Work Successful Ruse on American Soldiers.

Vera Cruz, May 14.—Seventy murderers imprisoned in the fortress prison of San Juan De Uloa were released by mistake by the Americans and are now in Vera Cruz or with the bandits that are plundering the country beyond the American outposts.

Before the occupation there were 106 men charged with murder in San Juan. Also there were several score political prisoners and several hundred other men who were held there simply to become recruits in the federal army. When the United States opened the prison it freed the political prisoners and as many of the "recruit" prisoners as were able to go. A great many of them, however, were too weak from their experiences to leave at all. The seventy murderers who gained their liberty simply took the names of recruits, whom they terrified into silence. The recruits who were left were ticketed as dangerous prisoners and not until the investigation was begun did any of them say a word.

Dr. Edward Ryan, the American Red Cross physician, about whose safety in Mexico great anxiety was felt, has arrived safely at New Orleans.

F. W. LEHMANN

United States Representative at Coming Mediation Meeting.



NEW HAVEN'S SECRET RECORD TO BE BARED

Mellen and Directors Called to the Stand.

Washington, May 14.—Former President Charles S. Mellen of the New Haven railroad, will be called upon by the interstate commerce commission to lay bare the inside history of the New Haven financial operations. The commission decided after a stormy interview between Attorney General McReynolds and Solicitor J. W. Folk, to ignore Mr. McReynolds's objection to the calling of Mellen and the New Haven directors as witnesses, and directed that the inquiry proceed forthwith. This means that Mr. Mellen in reciting the secret facts of the New Haven's record will get immunity from any criminal proceedings that the department of justice might have in mind. George F. Baker, Lewis Cass Ledyard and other directors of the New Haven will be examined under similar conditions. The decision of the commission to proceed with the case was reached after a remarkable conference at the department of justice, attended by the attorney general, Mr. Folk, Commissioner McChord, Senator Kern, the Democratic leader in the upper house of congress, and Senator Norris of Nebraska, who introduced the resolution in the senate under which the commission is now conducting its investigation. It was charged after the conference that Attorney General McReynolds had practically ordered Folk and Commissioner McChord out of his office.

This was the commission's statement: "The hearing in the New Haven investigation will be resumed without any change in our plans. This is unanimously concurred in by the commission."

HAD BURGLARS ON THE BRAIN

Lafayette Woman Shoots Without Proper Investigation.

Lafayette, Ind., May 14.—William C. Griffith, secretary of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, was seriously wounded when he was shot by Mrs. Charles Price in front of her home. Griffith had gone to the Price home to leave some mail for Mr. Price, treasurer of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. When Griffith found the family asleep he dropped the mail in a box at the front door. As he stepped into the street a shot was fired from an upper window. Griffith was struck in the right leg.

Mrs. Price told the policeman she had done the shooting. She said she had mistaken Griffith for a burglar. Several times recently the police have been called to the Price home by Mrs. Price, who imagined burglars were breaking into the house. She has not been arrested.

Dr. Frederick R. Smith of Rochester, N. Y., was elected imperial potentate of the imperial council, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, at its annual conclave at Atlanta.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Boston..... 42	Cloudy
New York..... 47	Cloudy
Denver..... 34	Cloudy
San Francisco. 50	Cloudy
St. Paul..... 42	Pt. Cloudy
Chicago..... 42	Clear
Indianapolis.. 53	Clear
St. Louis..... 62	Cloudy
New Orleans.. 74	Cloudy
Washington... 56	Rain

Generally fair, warmer.

DAIRIES ARE IN POOR CONDITION

Groceries Also Reported As Rating Low.

DRUG STORES IN SAME CLASS

State Food and Drug Inspectors Report a State of Things in Indiana That Calls For Improvement, and Board of Health Will Make Strenuous Effort to Raise the Standard of Service in This Direction.

Indianapolis, May 14.—Of ninety-eight dairies visited by inspectors of the state board of health in the month of April, none was found to be in first-class condition. Forty-six were classed as bad, thirty-four as poor and only eighteen as fair. None was classed as good or excellent.

The facts concerning dairies, as well as food and drug establishments of all kinds, are set out in the monthly report of inspectors to H. E. Barnard, state food and drug commissioner. The six inspectors visited 927 places handling foods and drugs. Only ten of these establishments were classed as excellent, 438 places were found to be in good condition, 350 were classed as fair, sixty-nine as poor and fifty as bad.

A campaign for the improvement of dairies of the state will be waged by the inspectors throughout the summer.

Only eight of 350 groceries visited were found to meet all requirements. One hundred and eighty-five groceries were in good condition, 147 fair, nine poor and one bad. One of 125 meat markets was rated excellent, seventy-seven good, forty-four fair and three poor. Fifty-one bakeries were classed good and fifty-one as fair. Of 101 hotels and restaurants, forty-two were rated good, sixty-one fair and eight poor.

FOR ONE WHOLE YEAR

This Man Must Go to Church or Go to Jail.

Wabash, Ind., May 14.—"Eleven days in jail or fifty-two Sundays in church?" asked Police Judge Wilson after John Yeater had pleaded guilty to the charge of public intoxication. The prisoner declared the church to be his preference. Then the court made inquiries and found that Yeater was not affiliated with any religious denomination. Consequently he was compelled to choose a church where he is to attend services for the next year and he selected the Wesleyan Methodist.

The Rev. William Burns is the pastor and he has promised to report to the court the first Sunday that Yeater fails to be in his seat. If he fails to attend the Sunday morning services he will be placed under arrest and sent to jail for eleven days.

Seriously Wounded Accuser.

Evansville, Ind., May 14.—Angered because Edward Lively, twenty-three years old, had caused his arrest on a charge of petit larceny, John Corbin, fifty-four years old, shot and seriously wounded the former. Corbin had just been released from jail and walked to Lively's home, where the shooting occurred.

William H. Drapier Dead.

Indianapolis, May 14.—William H. Drapier, eighty-two years old, a short-hand reporter in the Indiana legislature for many years, is dead. He had been almost blind for several years and had long been in failing health.

IN THE FOUR BIG LEAGUES

Current Scores in the Great American National Game.

National League.							
	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pitts...	15	4	789	Cin....	11	11	500
N. Y....	9	6	600	St.L....	10	14	417
Phila..	9	7	563	Chi....	9	13	409
Brook..	9	7	563	Boston.	3	13	188
At Chicago.				R.H.E.			
Brooklyn...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Chicago...	2	1	0	2	1	0	0
Reulbach, Wagner and Fischer:							
Cheney and Bresnahan.							
At Cincinnati—				R.H.E.			
Boston....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cincinnati..	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
James and Whaling; Ames and Clarke.							
At St. Louis				R.H.E.			
Philadelphia	0	0	1	0	1	1	0
St. Louis...	0	0	0	3	0	2	0
Marshall and Killifer; Doak, Griner and Snyder.							

GENERAL NAVARETTE

Mexican Army Leader Denies Rumors of Projected Attack.



PRODUCING EVIDENCE IN COLORADO HORROR

Major Hamrock Now Faces a Court Martial.

Denver, Col., May 14.—The death pit in the Ludlow tent city, where the charred bodies of two women and eleven children were found on the morning following the battle of April 20, was described in minute detail by witnesses summoned to testify before the courtmartial. While formal charges are pending against only thirty-nine officers and men, one hundred members of the state militia are involved in the present trial.

When the court martial assembled it was decided to try Major Patrick J. Hamrock, First infantry, Colorado national guard, first. Major Hamrock was in charge of Troop A, which, it is alleged, deliberately fired the tent colony where the women and children were killed. The charges against him, as well as those against all of the others, are murder, arson and larceny.

It is charged that the soldiers, at Hamrock's direction, after riddling the tent colony with bullets, fired from machine guns, saturated the tents with kerosene, applied torches to them and, while the flames lighted up the largest tent colony in the Rocky mountains, deliberately looted the burning residences of the strikers, taking everything of value they could find.

WIRELESS TELEPHONE TEST

Eastern Operators Received an Unexpected Musical Treat.

New York, May 14.—Wireless operators at Sandy Hook and Atlantic Highlands and on ships leaving the harbor, together with scores of amateur wireless enthusiasts in Greater New York and along the Jersey coast, were greatly mystified over hearing through their receivers the voice of Caruso singing at his best in "La Boheme" and "Aida."

Inquiry revealed the fact that the concert was a part of a wireless telephone test made by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph company at its station on the roof of the Wanamaker store in this city.

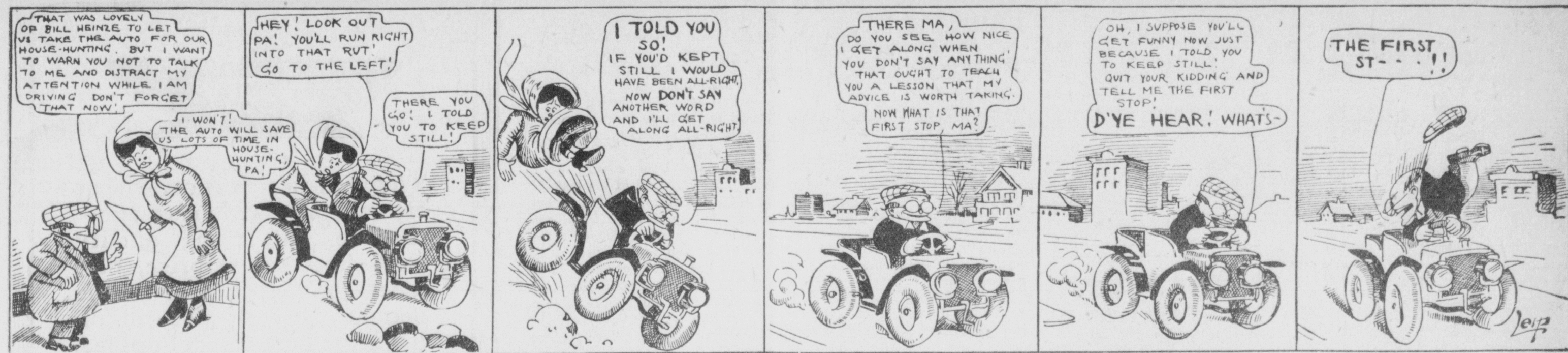
The Japanese privy council has ratified the arbitration treaty with the United States.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 92c; No. 2 red, 96½c. Corn—No. 3, 72c. Oats—No. 2 white, 40½c. Hay—Baled, \$16.00 @ 17.00; timothy, \$16.50 @ 18.50; mixed, \$16.00 @ 17.00. Cattle—\$3.00 @ 9.00. Hogs—\$6.00 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 5.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 8.50. Receipts—Cattle, 700; hogs, 4,000; sheep, 100.
At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.00. Corn—No. 2, 73c. Oats—No. 2, 41c. Cattle—\$4.00 @ 8.40. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 5.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.
At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, 96c. Corn—No. 2, 70½c. Oats—No. 2, 39½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 9.50; stockers and feeders, \$5.00 @ 8.50. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.47½. Sheep—\$5.00 @ 5.75. Lambs—\$6.00 @ 8.15.
At St. Louis.
Wheat—No. 2 red, 96c. Corn—No. 2, 72½c. Oats—No. 2, 41½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 9.25. Hogs—\$6.50 @ 8.55. Sheep—\$4.25 @ 5.50. Lambs—\$6.25 @ 7.50.
At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$3.75 @ 9.35. Hogs—\$7.00 @ 8.85. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 6.25. Lambs—\$6.50 @ 8.85.
Wheat at Toledo.
May, 97½c; July, 87½c; cash, 97½c.

DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS



The Scrap Book

Discovering Gillilan.

Strickland Gillilan, who has accumulated a more or less luxurious income by the nefarious practice of writing verse and other poetry for the public prints and who began the same some twenty years ago, made an investment with a New York broker last spring.

The investment matured, the deal was closed, but the broker continued to send Gillilan enticing circulars by every mail. They came in reams. Gillilan withstood this avalanche of mail for some months, then he wrote the broker to check it, going into some detail as to his aversion to the broker's circulars and becoming as humorous as possible and as sarcastic as he deemed necessary in the missive.

In reply the broker wrote: Dear Sir—I have taken your name off our mailing list; also I have passed your letter round among our employees, and we all agree that you ought to write for publication. Why don't you try it some time?

—Saturday Evening Post.

Happy Thoughts.

Think happy thoughts, O friends, in sunny weather!
'Tis easier when the skies are deep and blue.
Let thy heart and the robins sing together
And thy clear eyes be tranquil as the dew.

So rich a store of memories shalt thou gather,
So tranquil grow thy spirit and thy brain.
Then when the winds blow fog and stormy weather
Thou shalt have sunshine though the earth have rain.

—Charles Poole Clews.

He Knew the Reason.

There were introductions all around.
The big man stared in a puzzled way at the club guest.

"You look like a man I've seen somewhere, Mr. Blinker," he said. "Your face seems familiar. And a funny thing about it is that I remember I formed a strong prejudice against the man who looks like you, although I'm quite sure we never met before."

The little guest laughed softly.
"I'm the man," he answered, "and I know why you formed the prejudice. I passed the contribution plate for two years in the church you attended."

A Cautious Barber.

Tom Hutchinson of Tennessee served as a major in the Greek artillery in the war of the Balkans.

There was a lull in the firing during the bombardment of a Turkish fort at Janina. Tom had not shaved for a long time and wore a large and luxuriant growth of whiskers.

He decided it was time to cut them off, so he summoned a camp barber, who, after borrowing some hot water from the cook, seated Hutchinson on a flat rock and began shaving.

Just as he had finished the port side of Hutchinson's face a large shell burst in that vicinity. The barber gave a whoop of dismay and disappeared, so Tom was forced to do the rest of his fighting that day with one-half his face bewhiskered and the other half shorn.

That night the barber returned.
"What did you run away for?" asked Hutchinson angrily.

"Oh, mister," said the barber, "when those shells began to explode right near us I was afraid you might get nervous, thus causing me to cut you with my razor. My regard for you is too high to admit taking chances like that, so I went away—but not, I assure you, because I was scared personally!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Afar From Home.

Mahoney of the bureau of forestry, who was recently working in a pretty wild and inhospitable region, was a bit sore on the section to which he was assigned and one day while out with Stelly, a fellow worker, inquired the name of a bird that was making such a din near by.

"That," said Stelly with a grin, "is the bird of paradise."

"Well," said Mahoney, "all I have to say is he's a divel of a ways from home."—National Monthly.

Balzac in Wall Street.

Two stock traders sitting in a customers' room in a brokerage house in Wall street were discussing the various authors.

"I think," said the first trader, "that Balzac was the most forceful writer. He is my favorite author."

The second trader started in to criticize some of the Balzac works and boost those of some other writers. A general argument was under way when a third party entered the door, a gentleman known for shrewd investments. "Ah, here comes Jones," said the

first trader. "We'll leave the question to him." Then: "Hello, Jones. Say, I was just boosting Balzac, and our friend here has taken the other side. Now we're going to leave it to you. What's your opinion?"

Jones' face took on a puzzled expression, and, with his thumbs placed under his armpits, he answered: "You've got the wrong party, boys. I never bought a share of mining stock in my life."—Popular Magazine.

Not Magnetism.

Returning to his own home one night Professor Jinks wished to know the time, and to this end he hustled up close to a lamppost, where he unbuttoned his overcoat, looked at his watch and then buttoned his coat again.

All this done, the professor attempted to resume his way, but not a step could he move. He was held to the spot by some inexplicable power, and in vain he tried to collect himself sufficiently to figure it out.

"What's wrong, professor?" asked a policeman, coming on the scene and noticing the man's perplexity. "Can I help you any?" "I think you may," answered the puzzled professor. "Evidently through some magnetic influence I am utterly unable to move from this place."

"No magnetic influence about it, professor," smiled the cop on making an investigation. "You have buttoned your overcoat around the lamppost."—Exchange.

Friends.

Through the stubble field of trouble To the stream where pleasures bubble Is the journey we are taking While we tramp the weary way. And the measure of our pleasure Teaches us to guard and treasure Every friend who stops to greet us With a smile from day to day. Friends are few or friends are many. There are very seldom any Who uplift our hopes who do not Give the friendship which we yearn. Make of friendliness a study. Be a friend to everybody. And the world will be your Best friend in return.

Evidence of Guilt.

A famous English judge who was very severe on the bench was walking with a friend near Sedgebrook, in Lincolnshire, when they came across some old stocks. His lordship thought he would like to experience the sensation of sitting in them, and, the key of the padlock having been obtained, he took his place on the seat with legs outstretched and was securely fastened in.

It was an isolated spot, and his friend quietly disappeared round the corner and waited to see what would happen. His lordship, having had more than enough of the experience, struggled in vain to release himself, but the stocks held him firm, and at last he appealed to a yokel who was passing to assist him in getting free.

The yokel stared at him curiously for some seconds.

"No," he said at last, shaking his head; "I dursen't; they worn't put in they for nought!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Equaled His Solemnity.

Lord Lyons, the famous ambassador, was not what one would call a witty man, but there is one good story told of him showing that he could make an apt reply on occasion.

One of his friends, Mr. Augustus Craven, was intensely mysterious in manner, and once on meeting him in London Lord Lyons asked if his wife was with him.

It happened that Mrs. Craven was staying with Lady Cowper at Wrest and Mr. Craven replied in his solemn, slow, mysterious way:

"She is at Wrest."

"Requiescat in pace!" replied Lord Lyons with equal solemnity.

Doing Her Duty.

The ten days of warfare in the streets in the City of Mexico that ended with the overthrow and death of President Madero were days of terror and bloodshed. Yet, says the Rev.

PLEATINGS AND PIPINGS OF BLACK AFFORD EFFECTIVE CONTRASTS

Along with the oddly figured, quaintly patterned materials of by-gone days come the prim pleatings, quillings and pipings that served to trim grandmother's best taffeta frock. They are most effective, too, often stepping in and lending just the right finishing touch.

A cream-white eponge fashions the semi-tailored suit shown in No. 8137-8212. Collar and cuffs are of black taffeta edged with one of these narrow, hand-made pleatings of taffeta; the two circular tunics on the skirt are bound with narrow bias bands of the taffeta.

Cotton eponge is wide and may be purchased from 75 cents a yard and up.

This suit may be made in size 36 with 2½ yards of 36-inch material for the coat (8137), and 3¾ yards of the same width for the skirt (8212).

In the second suit the effectiveness of a colored check combined with a plain cloth is well displayed. The coat is of brown cloth, the new dark shade now so popular; collar, cuffs, sash and skirt are of a brown and white plaid. There are some very effective red mixtures in these plaids, also some blues and greens. This coat is a kimono model, the back extending over the shoulders to form a yoke, there is an inset vest and a Medici collar which may be wired or turned down. The skirt is a three-piece design.

To make this suit in size 36 the coat (8133) requires 2¼ yards of 42-inch material, and the skirt (7971) 2½ yards of the same width.

No. 8137—sizes 34 to 42.
No. 8212—sizes 22 to 30.
No. 8133—sizes 34 to 42.
No. 7971—sizes 22 to 30.
Each pattern 15 cents.

These patterns for sale by the Racket Store. L. F. Miller.

William Watson in the Spirit of Missions, they were not without their amusing aspect.

The German lady living next to Deaconess Affleck was very much excited, and asked me if her family ought not to leave that neighborhood. When I advised her to do so, she remarked, "Oh, I do wish my bread was baked! I cannot go until I get it out of the oven." For a half-hour she raced back and forth between the oven and the front door. When the bread was baked she fled and left it behind!

Named It.

Dr. Stanton Coit of London, who has been visiting friends in New York, tells this story on himself:

"At a reception in London a young woman was persisting that I should dance with her. I explained that I had not danced for years. 'But,' said she, 'I do so want to say I've danced with the head of the Ethical society in London.' So I consented on condition that we dance in a room off to one side, where my awkwardness would not be so conspicuous. As I was hopping about perspiring I became conscious that I was under observation. I looked up. In the doorway stood Bernard Shaw, with a smile of devilish delight.

"Ah," said Shaw, "it's the ethical movement, I perceive!"—New York World.

General Sheridan's Egg.

A writer in the Nineteenth Century magazine tells an amusing anecdote of the late Prince Bismarck of Germany. During the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-1, Bismarck accompanied the Prussian forces to the front. At one of the army's camping places Bismarck had at his lodgings the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg and General Philip Sheridan, the famous American cavalry commander, who afterward became general of the United States army. Provisions were not plentiful in that

region at the time, and Bismarck, being very hungry, went out to find food for himself and his guests. He succeeded in securing just five eggs, for which he had to pay \$1 each. According to the story, Bismarck said to himself, "If I take home five I must give two to the grand duke and two to Sheridan and I shall have but one." The prince evidently had too keen an appetite to be altruistic, for what he did he afterward told the narrator. "I ate two upon the spot and took home three, so that the grand duke had one and Sheridan had one and there was one for me. Sheridan fled. He never knew—but I told the grand duke, and he forgave me."

Such Is Life.

A little childhood, a little play.
A little brushing of tears away.
And then comes youth, happy and gay—
Such is life.

A little youth with golden dreams,
A little vision in fift gleams,
Till manhood's prime—so it seems—
Such is life.

A little taste of full grown power,
A little glory for an hour,
And then the fading—a withered flower—
Such is life.

A little bending beneath grave cares,
A little frosting of whitened hairs,
Then death slips in, so unawares—
Such is life.

A little darkness, then the dawn;
A little terror, but soon 'tis gone.
Oh, heavenly peace, the victory's won!
Such is life.

—Oscar Reiser.

For a Torpid Liver.

"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets off and on for the past six years whenever my liver shows signs of being in a disordered condition. They have always acted quickly and given me the desired relief," writes Mrs. F. H. Trubus, Springfield, N. Y. For sale by All Dealers.

INADEQUATE EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM IN POLAND, RUSSIA

Authentic Statement Says there are Fewer Primary Schools now than in 16th Century.

By United Press.

London, May 14.—There are fewer primary schools in Russian Poland than there were at the beginning of the 16th century," says a statement issued today by the Polish Bureau here on the authority of the National Council of Poland, dealing with conditions in that country for which the Russian government is held responsible.

"For two million children of school age there are only 4, 316 available schools, according to the latest census, and these are able to accommodate only 17.4 per cent of the children," declares the statement. "The Russian government not only looks with disfavor upon primary education in Poland, but actually does all in its power to prevent and hinder its development. Educational societies and associations are suppressed as soon as formed, as was the 'Maciorz Polska', which established, during the nine months of its existence, more than 900 primary schools. Only recently the government suppressed a great society for scientific education with a membership of tens of thousands. Numbers of well intentioned people persons have been imprisoned for no greater offense than that of teaching the rudiments of the Polish language and religion to such few children as they could gather around them.

"The fate of Polish journalists is no better. If they dare to write on the most commonplace and non-political questions or even report speeches made by Polish deputies in the Duma, they are fined or sent to prison. More than 100 such cases were reported in the past year.

"In spite of its policy of strict surveillance and rigid repression, the Russian government has shown itself either unwilling or unable to maintain even the semblance of law and order in Poland. No less than 3,000 outrages—in many cases murders—were committed by bandits in 1913, and rarely were the culprits caught or punished. The fearful prevalence of crime in this country may be understood when it is explained that the police (as in the case of Rycaj, the chief of the banditti) are often in league with the criminals, who thus receive the protection instead of punishment of the law.

"The taxes imposed in Poland are generally 12 per cent. higher than in the rest of the Russian Empire, and during the past year the Imperial treasury profited to the extent of 25,000,000 by taxes wrung from the Poles, poor and rich alike. Improvements in national services, as in national conditions, are unknown in Poland, and although Russia raises heavy loans abroad for the construction of railways in her own industrial regions, permission is refused to the Poles to build a new railway line in their own country.

"A law has been passed by the Imperial Duma which purports to establish a form of municipal autonomy in Poland, but entirely excludes the use of the Polish language in council meetings. To realize the injustice of this act it must be understood that the population of the kingdom of Poland, with the exception of the Jews, is wholly Polish, and that in the provincial towns there are an enormous number of Poles who know no other tongue than their own.

Board of Review.

Notice to the Tax Payers of Jackson County:

Notice is hereby given that the County Board of Review will meet in the County Commissioners room in the court house in Brownstown, Indiana, for the purpose of assessment review and equalization of the taxes on the first Monday in June 1914 and continue in session for 30 days.

At which time you will appear and make your grievances known if any.

ALBERT LUEDTKE,
Auditor of Jackson Co.

Republican Want Ads. Get Results.

PROHI PARTY SHOWS LITTLE INTEREST IN CONVENTION

Leader Says only Way to Wipe out Liquor Traffic is to Enact Direct Legislation.

By United Press.

Indianapolis, May 14.—That the Prohibition party will look with no enthusiasm upon the constitutional convention possibility when it meets in state convention here June 2 and 3 is the belief of many of the leaders in that party. Individuals in the party will probably vote for the constitutional convention but their vote will not be cast thus because of any belief that the convention will advance the prohibition cause towards its goal of state-wide prohibition. They will vote for the convention because they believe it may succeed in giving them the initiative and referendum and woman suffrage.

In fact, as Edward W. Clark views it in the Patriot Phalanx, the prohibition organ in Indiana, "the odds are very greatly against a constitutional convention in Indiana."

In this statement from Clark a man professes to see another out-cropping of the old rivalry between the Anti-Saloon League and the Prohibition party. The Anti-Saloon League favors the constitutional convention, asserting that it will bring statewide prohibition. The Prohibition party looks with disfavor on the convention, asserting the only way to get state-wide prohibition is through the Prohibition party.

The Prohibitionists go further. They say that any vote for the constitutional convention will not indicate a sentiment for prohibition. As Clark put it today, "The only way to go on record as favoring prohibition is to vote for the Prohibition ticket." It remains to be seen whether this uncompromising stand will hurt the chances for the constitutional convention. Many say it will not—that the Prohibition vote in this state is really negligible—while others here say this apparent split in temperance ranks will do some damage.

Hitting at the constitutional convention idea, Clark says that "the law under which the vote will be taken was framed and introduced by Senator Stansburg, bosom friend of the Brewer Fleming." And further that "the law was enacted by a soaking wet legislature dominated by Brewer Fleming, Brewer Fairbanks and Tom Taggart." He says the cards have been stacked and that "the brewery bosses are no doubt enjoying a silent chuckle as they watch some of the honest temperance friends playing the game."

Clark adds that the constitutional convention method is expensive and uncertain and that the way to get state-wide prohibition is to insist on a mere legislative enactment. He says, however, that because of this chance the convention offers to obtain suffrage for women and the initiative and referendum he favors it, personally.

E. S. Shumacker, secretary of the Indiana Anti-Saloon League, which is supposed by Clark, pins his faith to the fact that the delegates to the convention would be non-partisan and very probably elected on the liquor issue as the principal one. He says that the first step is to get the convention, and that then will be time enough to fight for the delegates.

Meanwhile the brewers are "sitting by," apparently enjoying with the "silent chuckle" mentioned by Clark the little clash within the temperance ranks.

New Books.

The Seymour Public Library has added the following books:

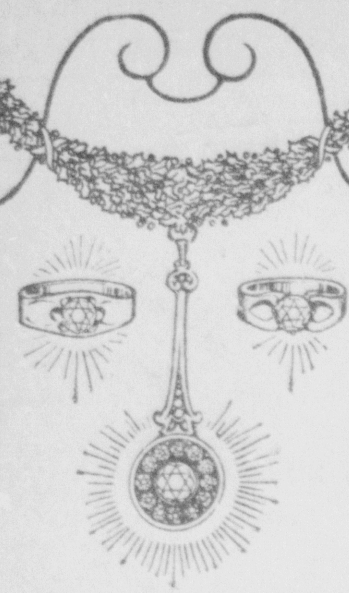
Reference.
Monroe—Encyclopedia of Education. 5 Vols.
Cheyne & Black—Encyclopedia Biblical. 4 Vols.

Fiction.

Hannay—General John Regan.
Dosevsky—Brothers Karamazov.

Calling Cards.

One hundred calling cards, single line, for 50c. Republican Office.



Artistically Mounted Diamonds.

A diamond will look far more brilliant when artistically and skillfully mounted than it will be in ordinary setting. In our Diamond Department you can see diamonds in mountings wrought by the most skillful designers in the country. In buying a diamond of us you are assured a clear brilliant stone of perfect cutting and beauty.

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Selling agents for South Bend Watches.

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Three Months 1.25
One Month45
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WEEKLY.

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THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1914.

Republican State Ticket.

UNITED STATES SENATOR.
Hugh Th. Miller of Columbus.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.
(Fifth District)
Quincy A. Myers of Logansport.

JUDGE OF APPELLATE COURT.
(Fifth District)
Lucius C. Embree of Princeton and
Ira C. Batman of Bloomington.

(Second District)
I. S. Lesh of Huntington, M. A. Chipman of Anderson and S. J. Crumpacker of South Bend.

SECRETARY OF STATE.
Ed Jackson of Newcastle.

TREASURER OF STATE.
Job Freeman of Terre Haute.

AUDITOR OF STATE.
I. Newt Brown of Franklin.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.
Eli Stansbury of Williamsport.

FOR STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.
Dr. Horace Ellis of Vincennes.

CLERK OF THE SUPREME AND APPELLATE COURTS.
Will H. Adams of Wabash.

STATE GEOLOGIST.
Harry R. Campbell of Indianapolis.

Announcement.

FOR TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE.

We are hereby authorized to announce the candidacy of Dr. W. M. Casey for trustee of Jackson township subject to the will of the Republican party.

Republican Township Convention.

A mass convention of the Republicans of Jackson township will be held Friday evening, May 22, 1914, at 8 o'clock at the city building, Seymour, Indiana, for the purpose of nominating candidates for township trustee, township assessor, justices of the peace and constables to be voted for at the general election to be held Nov. 3, 1914.

E. Blish Thompson,
m22d&w Township Chairman.

WATER WORKS PROBLEM IS UP AT BLOOMINGTON

Stock of Municipal Plant is Placed in Hands of Holding Company by the Council.

By United Press.

Bloomington, Ind., May 14—Bloomington either does or does not own her water works, which neither the mayor, councilmen or lawyers are quite sure. By action of the city fathers, the present municipal plant, which is so poor that the city has been suffering for water for the past five years, was turned over to a holding company, together with all franchise rights. So far it seems like private ownership.

But of the \$200,000 capital stock of the company the city is to own \$195,000 which the company is to deed back, together with a binding option, and provision that any sale must be approved by the council.

By this round-about way Bloomington is seeking to solve the most vexing of all her problems; a year-round supply of pure water. Last summer the city suffered severely from a drought of five weeks during which water was sold on the streets as high as \$5 a barrel. Relief only came with heavy rains, and yet the county was within a half-inch of its normal rainfall. Such are the conditions that led to the creation of the novel municipally owned holding company.

Twelve leading citizens were officially appointed directors of the company for the year. The mayor named two and each member of the council picked two.

According to those on the inside, it is not certain that the city is any nearer the solution of the tangle than ever, for it is known that the council and mayor split three to three on the question of the site for the new plant, and it is believed that the new appointees are in the same predicament.

See the young ladies, Standard Bearers, make candy on El Glostova the week of May 11-18, at Interstate Public Service Company salesrooms. m15d

Phone 570 for Ice. John Morton.

SERVED IN FAMOUS ZOUAWE REGIMENT (Continued from first page)

Fought under the command of General Sheridan. The Eleventh Regiment joined Sheridan at Harper's Ferry several months before. It will be remembered that just before the conflict started, General Sheridan was called to Winchester, twenty miles distant, to meet General Grant. While in conference there the fighting started and his famous ride of twenty miles, his timely arrival upon the scene of action and the victory of the Union Army called forth the beautiful poem of Buchanan Reed, "Sheridan's Ride."

The Union army drove the Confederates up the valley under the orders of General Wright who was in command during the temporary absence of General Sheridan. General Early was in command of the enemy. The Eleventh Regiment had an important part in the final victory as it kept the east wing of the Confederate army back while the lines of the Union army were being reformed so that they would be in a more favorable position to resist further attacks.

After the fighting had continued several hours the Union Army was routed temporarily and fell back about three or four miles fighting continually. About the time that the lines had been reformed Sheridan hearing the rumbling of the cannons and the sound of the guns was hastening at top speed towards Cedar Creek. His arrival at the scene inspired the Union Army anew and he soon had the Confederate Army defeated and the enemy making a hasty retreat to points of safety. During his long active service in the army Dr. Mains escaped without a wound.

Dr. Mains was born in Hyland, county, Ohio, October 15, 1842 and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mains. His father was engaged as a farmer and also as a minister on one of the early Ohio M. E. circuits. When a boy the family moved to Champaign county, Illinois, making the trip overland. After a short residence there the family removed to Indianapolis again making an overland journey. While traveling to Champaign county they passed a party on their way to Pike's Peak. The travelers were making the trip in a covered wagon and on the side of the wagon was painted "Pike's Peak or Bust." When the Mains family moved to Indianapolis they again passed the same wagon returning to the east and underneath the above inscription was the word "Busted."

After the close of the civil war Dr. Mains returned to Indianapolis and moved to Seymour in 1866. He was united in marriage to Miss Laura Whitridge on December 27, 1866. When he located at Seymour he entered his practice forming a partnership with Dr. J. W. Hollingsworth. This partnership was continued for several years but in 1878 he was appointed postmaster and served two terms of four years each. After retiring from the postoffice he entered the insurance business but about a year later again resumed the practice of dentistry and continued in the profession until about two years ago. Since that time he has engaged in the general insurance business.

For several years during the latter part of his practice he was one of the few dentists in Indiana who learned the profession under a preceptor. When the new dental law enacted in this state requiring all practitioners who did not hold a diploma to secure a license he passed the examination although he had never attended a dental college. While engaged in the profession here he had a large practice and had the reputation of being one of the best dentists in southern Indiana.

Dr. Mains takes an active interest in city, state and national affairs. He had been identified with many of the important moves which improved the city and is deeply interested in the affairs of the Grand Army of the Republic of which he is a member.

PEOPLE OF PETERSBURG DIGGING FOR TREASURE

Medium Says That \$3,200 in Gold Will be Found in Cellar Walls of a Residence.

The little town of Petersburg is all excited. The residents are watching the search for a pot of gold believed to have been buried years ago by Captain Albert Smith.

The Washington Herald tells the following story:

Away back there in the days of the Erie canal—before this generation was even referred to as the "generation unborn"—there lived in the neighborhood of what is now known as Petersburg one Albert Smith, who earned his bread by laboring as a canal captain, and it is this same Albert Smith who is this day furnishing considerable talk among the population of that thrifty town.

Captain Smith is not recalled as a miser, and he is not accused by even

the oldest inhabitant as having hoarded away great wealth, but here of late his son, Frank Smith, has become imbued with the idea that the old canal man left a fortune buried somewhere in the neighborhood of the former canal, and acting upon that belief men are today digging away in the soil in the hope of uncovering a pot containing no less than \$3,200 of the coin of the realm.

The present Pike county Smith talked long and loud of his belief in the hidden treasure, and not so long ago he went to Evansville and consulted with a mind reader, or a fortune teller, and lo and behold the reader of the world's events unknown offered a corroboration. More talk was indulged in and a little later on another visit was made to the "medium" in Evansville. More evidence of the buried treasure was brought to the surface, and then Smith brought the woman to Petersburg to locate the spot where the gold is buried. Blindfolded the woman made her way to the home of Charles Risley, a restaurant keeper of the town. Planting herself, she declared that beneath her feet and some six feet beneath the surface of the earth, the pot with its \$3,200 could be found.

Now it is hardly to be expected that Mr. Risley would let anything like \$3,200 get by without his share, so he stepped in and let all the world and Mr. Smith and his fortune teller know that if there is any pot of gold stored away by his cellar walls that he is to have his share or there will be no digging. Arguments were the way of things and finally an armistice was effected and during the lull of firing an agreement was effected by the mediators with the result that Smith is to receive sixty-five per cent. of the find, and Risley thirty-five per cent. And then who would watch the other? Well, to make a long story short, Thomas Witney, the town marshal, and Harry Carpenter, the prosecuting attorney, have agreed to watch the process of removing the dirt from the old cellar and will see to it that the spoils are equally divided.

The result of the search, which is now going on, will be known in a few days, and in the meantime the populace is in its seventh heaven. No town election ever created half the excitement that is the case of the search for Captain Smith's buried treasure.

Early Ripening Corn.

L. A. Vogler & Son's Pure Bred Seed Corn. Testing 96 per cent. growth and guaranteed by Mr. Vogler to be correct. It is a very early ripener. As the farmer surely knows that an early ripener is what is needed in this community. To convince the farmers that it takes a good quality of corn to make a good article, call and examine the hominy meal I have for sale. I carry a good stock of cow peas, soy beans and the very best German millet. In fact, you will find everything that is kept in first class feed stores for sale, and prices very reasonable.

m16d G. H. Anderson.

CANDY SALE.

During Hotpoint week May 11-16 The Standard Bearers will sell candy made on E. Glostova, the little electric stove which will be on special sale for \$2.50 all week at Interstate Public Service Co., Neal. Electric Co. and W. C. Bevins Co. Candy sale at Interstate Public Service Co.

m15d

See our window display of fancy scarfs table covers and pillow tops for sale this week only at 10c at the Bee Hive. m16d

Get ice cream, any quantity at Interurban Station. Phone 470. M27

Get your ice cream at Sweaney's Stand. m1d1f

Seymour Business College Phone 403

A Pointer To Merchants.

A certain store which is being re-established by new owners has specialized on famous trademarked lines in many of its departments.

The figures of the store-sales show that the departments which have been able to secure such goods and push them are growing far ahead of those which have no famous brands to help them.

Responses to the advertising of this store evidence the fact that the public is more eager for well known, trademarked goods than it is for articles whose names mean nothing.

In several instances there is direct co-operative advertising in the local newspapers between the manufacturer and the store—and this has brought splendid results in dollars and cents



They all see it now—what Henry Ford saw years ago—that the light, strong, quality car, sold at a low price, best meets the demands of all the people. Now they are all following where Henry Ford led.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Free catalog and particulars from Rudolph F. Buhner, South Chestnut St. Phone 189.

Shoe Sale

HAVING purchased a shoe store at New Richmond, Ind., and moved the stock here, we are offering at CLOSING OUT prices EVERY PAIR of Shoes, Oxfords, Etc., at a saving worth looking after. COME EARLY so as to find your style, size, etc.

RAY R. KEACH

Big Line of Mexican Straw Hats at Money Saving Prices

ONCE AGAIN

And consider before you discard that suit as the case may be

CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING.

Bring it here and we will do the work to your entire satisfaction. WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED.

Also a good line of Blue Serge pants of all kinds and a nice line of Raincoats.

Suits made to your measure \$14.00 up.

D. DeMATTEO.

Phone 468. One Door East of Traction Station.

Bicycles and Sundries

FISHING TACKLE

Lawn Mowers Sharpened—GENERAL REPAIRING

W. A. CARTER & SON

Father Time's O. K. on Every Watch

REPAIRED IN

THE MESEKE JEWELRY SHOP

16 North Chestnut Street

OSTEOPATHY

Removes the cause and aids Nature to Health

Fifth year, 14 West Second Street. Phone No. 557. Lady Attendant

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

Oxfords

Get the New Ones Just in by Express



Black Gun Metal
White Rubber Soles
\$4.50

Wear them NOW while they are popular.

OTHER STYLES

In English and Conservative
Lasts, in Regals, Waukerz
and Florsheims, in Black
and Tan. \$4, \$4.50, \$5.

SEE OUR SHOE DISPLAY—CENTRE CASE.

THE HUB

Seymour's Best Clothing Store

Fresh Fruits,
Fresh Vegetables,
Fresh Loaf Cakes.
Strawberries
Fresh Every Day
L. L. BOLLINGER
PHONE 170

SEASONS

Come and go in steady procession.
Nyal Face Cream fills a universal
want in all seasons, and imparts a
healthy skin-glow under all seasonal
changes. As a toilet cream it is ex-
celled by none. 25c a box. Thelma
is a sweet flower odor, and the reign-
ing queen of perfumes. 50c the
ounce at

Cox Pharmacy

Loans

Made on Household Goods, Pianos,
Stock and Investments. Agent in
office Monday, Tuesday and Wednes-
day till noon.

17½ E. Second St. Over Carter's
Bike Store. Phone 528.

Seymour Loan Co.

Baptist Sewing Society.

The Ladies Sewing Society of the
First Baptist Church will meet at the
church Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.
All the ladies of the church are cor-
dially invited and urged to be present.
m14d

Save 10 Cents.

On the dollar of your electric light
bill by paying your bill before May
15th, its economy. The Interstate
Public Service Co., 8 South Chestnut
St. m15d

Woman's Missionary Society.

The Women's Missionary Society
of the First Baptist Church met this
afternoon with Mrs. Voss Cox. Miss
Joanna Newby was leader and had
for her theme "Authority and Purpose
of Foreign Missions." Mrs. Cox, Mrs.
B. W. Cunningham, Mrs. Ralph Lewis,
Mrs. T. C. Smith and Miss Alice
Stanfield were hostesses.

We do "Printing that Pleases."

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Samuel Baker spent today in
Cincinnati.

Prim Williams is quite ill at his
home on South Broadway.

Elmer Wilson made a business trip
to Washington this morning.

Edward Rhodert, of Columbus,
spent last evening here with friends.

Mrs. C. F. Dixon returned this af-
ternoon from a visit in Cincinnati.

William Hyland, of Terre Haute,
is here spending the week with his
family.

Mrs. Raeliel Conde, of Rushville,
is here visiting her brother, W. A.
Seward, and family.

Miss Inez Jones, of Crothersville,
spent Wednesday evening here with
Miss Bertha B. Bridges.

Mrs. E. G. McClure, of North Ver-
non, visited her mother, Mrs. J. W.
Robertson, Wednesday.

Mrs. Clarence Glazier and child-
ren, of Cleves, O., are the guests of
Mr. and Mrs. Grover Meyers.

Mrs. M. Demaree came from Hol-
ton this morning to visit with Mr.
and Mrs. James Demaree.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo French and child-
ren went to Cincinnati this morn-
ing to spend a few days.

Mrs. George F. Kamman and son
went to Brownstown this morning to
spend the day with relatives.

E. L. Hancock made a business
trip to Louisville this morning.

Mrs. John Williams went to Edin-
burg this morning to visit her par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. John Winterburg.

Mrs. Mary A. Swift and children,
of Jeffersonville, came this afternoon
to visit until Sunday with relatives
here.

Misses Cecil Everhart and Minnie
Garner went to Columbus this after-
noon to attend the Carnival and visit
friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Newland, of
Indianapolis, were here this morning
on their way to Brownstown to visit
relatives.

Miss Amy Waskom arrived here
Wednesday afternoon from the West,
where she has been for several
months.

Mrs. George Schaefer returned to
her home in Cincinnati, Wednesday
afternoon after visiting here the
past week.

Mrs. N. Van Riper, of Hayden, was
in the city this afternoon on her way
home from Surprise where she has
been visiting relatives.

Miss Frances Redman, of near Co-
lumbus, who has been visiting re-
latives here for several days, returned
to her home this afternoon.

Mrs. Urban Kaiser and daughter
returned Wednesday afternoon from
Bloomington, where they have been
visiting her sister for several days.

Mrs. L. F. Ackerman and children
and Mrs. August Wolfe, of Carbon,
Ind., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jos-
eph Ackerman and other relatives.

Albert Spanagel, postmaster at
Lawrenceburg, who has been visiting
his brother, Frank Spanagel and
family, went to Louisville this morn-
ing.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Brooks and
children were here this morning from
Logansport to spend the day before
going to Washington for future resi-
dence.

Mrs. Clarence Kennedy of Jersey
City, N. Jersey, who has been in Bed-
ford on an extended visit with Mrs.
Will Walls, is here the guest of Mrs.
William Hyland.

Rev. E. L. Pettus, who has been
attending the State Convention of the
Churches of Christ, was called home
today on account of the death of
Lester Otto.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bush and
Miss Pauline Rogers, who have been
visiting near Chestnut Ridge since
Sunday, returned to their home in
Kokomo this afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Yokum, pastor of the
Christian Church at Linton, was in
the city today on business. Mr.
Yokum held a meeting at the local
church here two years ago.

Mrs. Walter Harris and son went
to Hamilton, O., Wednesday after-
noon to spend a few days with Mr.
Harris. They will move to Hamilton
for future residence about the first
of June.

Misses Mabel and Edna Kasting
went to Indianapolis Wednesday af-
ternoon for a visit with friends. Fri-
day they will go to Oxford, O., where
they will be the guests of Miss Eliza-
beth Hoffmann, a student at Western
College. Miss Hoffmann is a student
in the music department.

Evangelist J. Bennett, who is hold-
ing a series of meetings at the Tam-
pico Christian church, was here this
morning on business. He reports
that the revival there is satisfactory
and several new members have joined
the church. General interest is
shown in the services and the audi-
ences have been large. The meetings
will close the first of next week.
Evangelist Bennett recently closed a
successful revival at the Christian
church in this city.

WASH SUITS

For the little ones may be found here in the latest styles and colors in
Russian and Sailor Wash Suits.

GUARANTEED FAST COLORS.

Russian Sailor Blouse Suit

Is made with the detachable embroidered shield, breast pocket, 4-in-hand
tie, fly front, belt, large sailor collars. Ages 2½ to 7. Priced from 50c to
\$2.00. A large variety to select from.

SAILOR BLOUSE SUIT has large detachable shield, embroidery on
sleeve and shield, 4-in-hand tie, deep sailor collar. Ages 3 to 8. Priced
from 50c to \$2.50. Some elegant patterns to select from.

Big Line of Straw Hats Now on Display

Adolph Steinwedel

17 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET

YOUR Watch or Clock
Can be Made to Keep Time
Let us Prove It
STRATTON--Jeweler

LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL WILL ENTER ORATORICAL CONTEST

District Contest Will Be Held at Ve-
vay and Winners Will Go
to Bloomington.

In order to encourage the study of
civil government among the high
school students of the state of Indi-
ana University has planned a state
oratorical contest at Bloomington in
which the winners at the district con-
tests will participate. All the stu-
dents who enter the contests will
speak upon the same subject, "Does
Indiana Need a Constitutional Con-
vention?"

The preliminary contest at the lo-
cal high school was held at 3 o'clock
this afternoon. Four students en-
tered and the winner will represent
the school in the district contest at
Vevay. The district contest is open
to all schools in the Fourth congres-
sional district. It is understood that
quite a number will be represented.

By assigning the same subject for
all the contests the committee be-
lieves that the students will gain
much valuable information relative
to the constitutional convention which
is attracting widespread attention
throughout the state. The speakers
will treat the subject from various

angles so that the field will be well
covered.

The interclass field meet of the lo-
cal high school will be held at the
Country Club Friday afternoon. In
every event there will be a number of
contestants. This is a local contest
planned by the athletic committee of
the city schools.

For a number of years the high
schools that were members of the
Southeastern High School Association
have held a field meet at North Ver-
non but this year no contests will be
conducted. Several weeks ago there
seemed to be some difficulty in agree-
ing on certain rules governing the
meet and finally the plan was drop-
ped.

However, the reading and orator-
ical events of the Association were
held at Franklin and Seymour's re-
presentative, Miss Helen Barnes, won
first place in the reading contest.

HOTPOINT WEEK SPECIAL.

During the week commencing May
11th we will sell Electric Irons for
\$2.50. Practical demonstration all
week in the salesrooms of the In-
terstate Public Service Company.
Irons may be purchased there or
at the following shops: W. C. Bev-
ins Co., Neal Electric Co. m15d

(BETTER CLOTHES)

(BETTER SERVICE)

MOST MEN

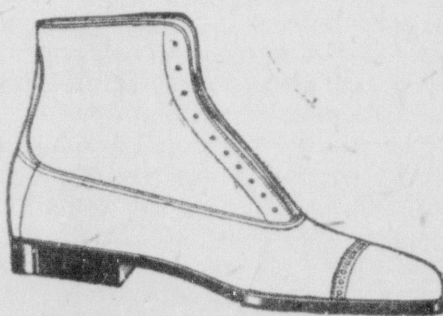
Know the advantage of Ready-for-Service Clothes.
You've only to slip into one of our

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Suits to appreciate more than ever the luxury of
READY-FOR-SERVICE.

You see the fabrics made up ready-
to-wear; You save the time and an-
noyance of try-ons; You get what you
want when you want it; You can see
how the suit looks on you—fit, drape
and all; You buy a sure thing.

Here at this store, you'll see the most fashionable models in the Blue-
and-White and Gray-and-White chalk stripes; You'll find a big selection
in hair lines, Grey checks, Shepherd Plaids, Tartan plaids and every new
weave and coloring that's good. Come in today, we'll be glad to show you.



BOSTONIAN
Famous Shoe
For Men
\$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50
and \$5.00.

Thomas Clothing Co.
K. of P. Building Seymour, Ind.



ATTENTION!

The ice we sell is as clear as crys-
tal, as hard as flint and as pure as
spring water. When you use our ice,
you are not only protecting your
health, but practicing economy, as
our ice lasts longer. Why not get
the best—it costs no more.

EBNER ICE & COLD STORAGE CO.
COAL AND ICE
PHONE No. 4.



SUPPOSE YOU "SAVE" A DOLLAR
on a load of lumber, and suppose 25
per cent. of it turns out to be waste
in the form of poorly seasoned stock,
knot holes, cross grains, cracks and
splints, etc.—where does the "saving"
come in? Take it from us, there is
no economy in buying "cheap" lum-
ber. It's the dearest, after all. You
will find our lumber A1 throughout,
no waste, well seasoned, carefully
selected. Satisfaction guaranteed,
or bring it back. And we price it
just right. Now when do we get that
order?

SEYMOUR PLANING MILL CO.
419 S. Chestnut.

Building Material

The Very Best
at the
Lowest Prices

Lumber, Shingles, Lath,
Sash, Doors and Blinds.

High Grade Mill Work

Veneered Doors and In-
terior Finish.

Travis Carter Co.

Geo. F. Meyer Drug Store

104 S. Chestnut St.
Phone 247

JUST OPENED THE MAGNOLIA BAKERY

14 St. Louis Ave.
Full line of bakery goods.
Wholesale and Retail.
C. G. WEDDLE. m30

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
CLARK B. DAVIS
LOANS NOTARY

ANNA E. CARTER

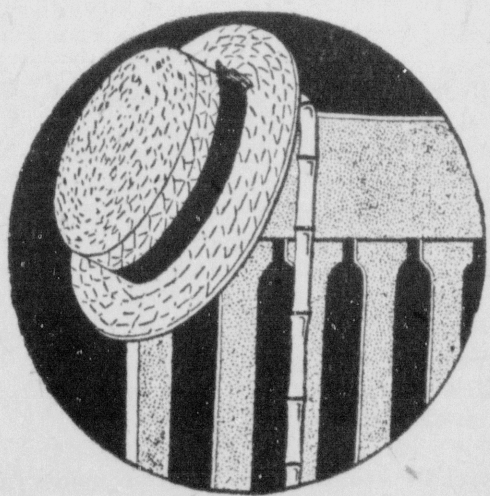
NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at the Daily Republican of-
fice, 108 West Second St.

THOS. J. CLARK

Fire, Accident and Tornado
INSURANCE
SURETY BONDS
Opera House Block, Seymour, Ind.

If Your HAT

Comes
From
Here It
Will Be
Correct
All the New
Blocks in Straws



Stetson Enquirer Modern Special
\$3.75 \$3.00 \$2.00

Novelties in Men's and Boy's Caps

Everything New—No Old Stock

MODERN CLOTHING CO.

14 South Chestnut Street

The Man, the Mission and the Maid

By George Randolph Chester

(Copyright by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

man were looking out of the side window at them.

"Look at that, now!" said Grandfather Gilman. "Honestly, I feel like I wanted to paddle that boy! There he sits, as stiff as a poker, talking to the prettiest girl in Oakdale with no more life in him than if she was a sack of potatoes. Did I, at his age, ever sit like a tailor's dummy on any girl's front porch?"

"Adam," retorted Grandma Gilman, "my distinct recollection is that at twenty-two you were the biggest fool in the county."

The mail-man came up the street. Miss Blanchard ran down to the gate and he handed her a large, fat, square, cream-tinged envelope. Mr. Gilman had followed her.

"Have you anything for me?" he asked the mail-man. Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman?

The mail-man looked up with a start.

"Why, hello, Harry!" he cried heartily and held out his hand. "I didn't recognize you. How you have grown!" Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman was too dignified to wince.

"There's scarcely any change in you, Mr. Powell," he said with lofty graciousness. "The years treat you very kindly, indeed."

"Getting gray—gray at a rat." And the mail-man jerked off his hat a moment. "Let me see. You asked about a letter. I got one here, but I hadn't any idea that Halfred Joyce Gilman could be you."

The letter he hunted out was a long, legal envelope. It bore, printed in one corner, the address of the Tenement House Sunshine league. Mr. Gilman took it with reverence, while the deep frown of concentration creased his brow.

"I shall have to ask you to excuse me," he said briskly to Miss Blanchard. "I have been waiting with some anxiety for this delayed communication. It is—well—the call of duty." He glanced at the fat envelope. "You, too, will be naturally anxious to see what Uncle Sam has brought you."

"I know beforehand," she said. "These envelopes bring me no surprises. They are my only rays of sunshine."

He smiled sadly and shook his head. He intended to devote himself solely and undividedly to humanity, and if he ever married at all it would be to some good woman who could aid him in his settlement work; even then only if he was convinced that they could do more together than they could separately.

"You must come over often," invited Miss Blanchard. "I am interested in your work."

"I should be glad indeed if I could interest you seriously in it," he assured her. "I shall consider it my duty to do so if I can."

In the pursuit of this duty he came over nearly every day and most of the evenings. Miss Blanchard did not go out much. The fat, square, cream-tinged envelopes kept her at home; made her refuse many invitations that she might have been glad to accept had she been the unsettled, frivolous girl she used to be when she was young—say, seventeen or eighteen.

It was not long until Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman knew all about the envelopes. She told him one evening when the family had gone out and they were alone on the Blanchard porch in the moonlight.

"Mr. Gilman," she observed tremulously. "I may trust you. We have known each other all our lives, and I never knew you to betray a confidence, even when we had our worst spats. Mr. Gilman—"

"You may call me Halfred," he interrupted with quite elderly gentleness, laying his hand protectively upon hers, where it rested upon the arm of her chair. "You have no brother. You need one."

"Thank you, Halfred," she gratefully replied. "I am going to confide in you. Halfred, my parents are bent on ruining my life. I have an attachment, a deep and lasting attachment, and they frown upon it. I have never met him but twice, but we have corresponded ever since. At first it was only the ordinary boy and girl correspondence, of course, but as it grew it deepened and ripened into something far too precious for them to understand. You, however, are a man of the world. You can, perhaps, appreciate how vital an attachment like this becomes." And she quoted four verses from the "Rubaiyat" of Omar Khayyam to prove it.

"Yes, I know, I know," replied Halfred, with dreamy emphasis. "I had also, when I was younger, an attachment that might have altered the course of my entire life, but it was nipped in the bud. She—" he choked up a little bit very successfully—"she proved faithless."

"I am sorry, brother," she said, turning her hand palm upward to clasp his strong and supple fingers with a grip of understanding. "I would not have reopened your wound for worlds."

"It is nothing," he replied in a hollow voice, leaving his hand in hers. "Nothing whatever. The same devo-

When Hal Gilman got home from college he had left all such things as youth and folly behind him. He was more conscious of this than when, after the welcome home had quieted down a bit, he strolled out and glanced at the dawning of a new day. A dawning young lady over there was arranging her fluffy summer gown picturesquely as she sat down in one of the big rocking chairs. She was supplied with a pink book, the color of which matched her gown and her cheeks perfectly, but before she opened the book she gave the neighborhood a satisfied inspection and so saw the young man looking out upon his boyhood surroundings with the new eyes of extreme serious maturity.

"Welcome to our beautiful city!" called the girl gaily, rising from her chair.

It was Miss Blanchard after all. He had been in some doubt about it. "Pickles," he had used to call her. He shuddered at the memory of the dreadful word. A year ago, too, he would have vaulted over the picket fence that separated the two lawns, and in an instant more would have been sprawling upon the Blanchard steps.

He remembered this also with a pang as he lifted his hat and made a dignified bow to her; then he walked sedately down the Gilman path and out at the Gilman gate; he walked sedately over to the Blanchard gate and opened it; he walked sedately upon the Blanchard path and upon the Blanchard porch, where he deposited himself and his rigid Prince Albert carefully upon a chair, after having shaken hands most politely with the Blanchard young lady. "How you have blossomed!" he observed with a fatherly gravity that forbade any suspicion of gallantry. "I should scarcely have known you."

"We all change," she solemnly replied through lips that were full and red and most deliciously curved. "We bud, we blossom, we ripen and decay. Life—ah, life is merciless!"

"Yes," he admitted pensively, "we are always growing older."

He was twenty-two and feeling for a mustache; so the weight of advancing years lay heavily upon him. Alice Blanchard reached over to lay her pink book upon the tabourette at her right hand, and the book-mark fell out. It was a large, square, cream-tinged envelope and very fat. The address was in a man's bold chirography, and Mr. Gilman frowned as he noted it. This sort of thing was a part of the folly he had left behind him forever. Miss Alice picked up the letter, but she did not do it hastily, nor blush. She put it carefully back in the book; it was too sacred a thing to be treated flippantly. Already Alice Blanchard had met her Fate. She was a woman, now, with all the responsibilities and cares that come to a mature woman of nineteen.

Silence ensued. They looked out upon the pretty suburban street with thoughtful eyes.

"It must be fine to be a man," presently sighed Miss Blanchard; "to be able to go out in the world and fight for fame and fortune."

He turned reproachful eyes upon her.

"Fame!" he expostulated. "Fortune! There are too many of the world's greedy host after those empty honors."

Miss Blanchard was startled, but gave him instant comprehension. She, too, was just back from college.

"True," she sighed. "How true." "As for myself," he went on, "my die is cast. I have already engaged to devote myself, after a short period of repose with the good grandparents who raised me, to the uplifting of humanity. Settlement work is to occupy my time henceforth."

His eye was calm but stern. He did not glow with enthusiasm. The cause was not one for mere boyish fervor. It was a man's serious, sober, solemn mission that he was undertaking.

"How noble!" breathed the girl. "No!" he protested. "It is merely a debt that our family owes to humanity. Oh, you do not know, Miss Blanchard, you cannot conceive of the misery that abounds in this world!"

Miss Blanchard turned upon him large wide eyes that were deep and somber with sudden sorrow.

"Perhaps I do, though," she replied, softly. "Our own burdens teach us sympathy and understanding."

Her eyes turned from him, in explanation, to the fat envelope where its edge peeped out from the book. The envelope did not interest him much and he returned to the eyes. They were remarkably pretty eyes, very blue, indeed, and full of expression. The lashes above them were long and curved. The hair clustering about her white brow was of the exact golden shade that had let him stretch a point to call it red when he was a boy. Below its shining waves the tip of a pink ear was revealed. Her cheeks were rounded and creamy. Her neck was a firm white, beautifully modeled column that supported her small head most gracefully. Pickles! To think that he had ever called her Pickles!

Grandfather and Grandmother Gil-

man would have poured out for her I now intend to pour out for the weak and the fallen."

"I am so proud, so proud, of my brother," she murmured.

After that they were no longer Mr. Gilman and Miss Blanchard; they were Halfred and Alice, and they were more together than ever, if possible. They were an ideal couple for mere brother and sister. They found so much to talk about that they scarcely needed other companionship, and even when they were with gay parties they could always be found by themselves some place, discussing the glory of self-abnegation as evidenced in settlement work, or the callousness of parents who frowned upon providentially ordained attachments.

Meanwhile, there was peace on Oak street. Grandfather Gilman became almost reconciled to Hal's stiffness, and the Blanchards began to rest somewhat easier about the cream-tinged envelopes. One evening at dinner, however, Mr. Blanchard ventured to banter his daughter about Hal.

"Father," the fair young girl sternly reproved him, "how blind you are; how utterly mistaken! Mr. Gilman—Hal—and I are brother and sister, as we have always been. You must have but little respect for your daughter if you think she can be so fickle as your remarks would seem to indicate. Only one heart, father, is attuned to each other in this world. There is but one such harmony for me."

"I didn't like his looks," replied Mr. Blanchard in a weak attempt at self-defense.

"Exactly! And you do not like him now!"

From her corsage peeped the corner of the latest fat, cream-tinged letter, and Mr. Blanchard eyed it with extreme disfavor.

"No," he admitted, "I do not like him; but I think that if I were a young man and knew this I would make it a point to come around and display my better side often enough to win confidence."

"And be insulted again," was the retort. "No, father, he will not come. I shall not permit him to do so."

And that night the sad, fair young girl wrote him that he must not come

at the Weatherlys, and her brother was her escort. About nine o'clock Grandfather Gilman and Mr. Blanchard who were chatting together, noticed Miss Alice put on her wraps and slip out of the front door. Five minutes later Hal came to bid them goodbye, and Mrs. Weatherly went to the door with Hal and his grandmother. Grandfather Gilman looked at Mr. Blanchard. Mr. Blanchard looked at Grandfather Gilman. Half an hour later Alice had not come back. Grandfather Gilman and Mr. Blanchard were still talking.

"By George!" said Mr. Blanchard, "I wonder where Alice has gone!" "Possibly to the depot with Hal," replied Grandfather Gilman with a curious hesitation. "He has gone to New York to arrange for his foot settlement work; he will be back in about ten days, he says."

"Hum," said Mr. Blanchard, and he fidgeted for just a few minutes longer. "Say, Adam, there is a train due to leave within five minutes. Suppose we hurry down to the depot. I—I scarcely like to have her come home alone."

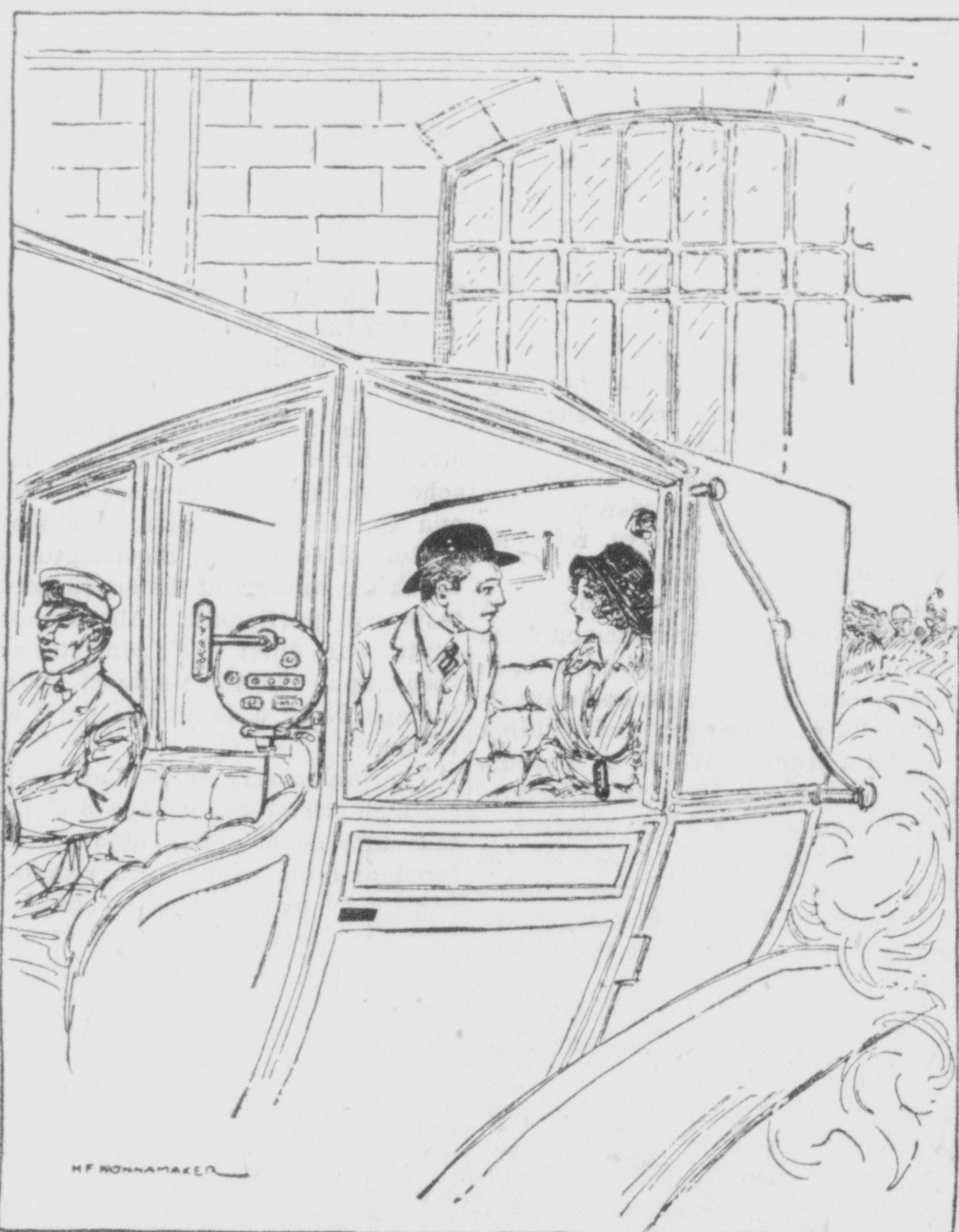
In the meantime Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman had telephoned for a cab to be at his door and had hurried over home to get his suit-case. He threw it in the cab and was just about to follow in when a figure flew down the Blanchard path and a voice called out to him to wait. It was Alice. He gripped her hand tensely when she came running up to him.

"You didn't come over here to say goodbye again?" he asked.

"No, I am going along," she half-laughed and half-sobbed. "I'll tell you in the cab."

He noticed for the first time that she carried a suit-case. Time, however, was pressing. He handed her in and sat beside her.

"Now, tell me about it," he said, bewildered, but she had changed her mind. She could not tell him now. She only clung to his arm, herself gasping at the audacity of what she was doing. At the depot he tried to persuade her to go back home, knowing that something was wrong. She immediately became the sad, fair young friendless girl.



"I Pass," Replied the Young Man, Suddenly and Briskly, Losing all the Dignity That Had Weighted Him Down.

to Oakdale. Her father did not wish him to do so. In this she was not prevaricating; she merely wished to be oppressed. It was so sorrowfully and so helplessly grand.

Strange enough, she did not confide in this latest oppression to Brother Halfred. Of late they had referred less and less often to the cream-tinged envelopes, talking more about settlement work in place of it. It was very pleasant to discuss the hardships and distasteful features of living in slums while walking with a dear brother in the moonlight on balmy summer evenings. It was very pleasant to tuck this dainty blood-relative protectively under an arm and take her, radiant in her beauty, to receptions and dinners and theaters.

They were very, very proud, indeed, of each other, almost more so than if they had been actual brother and sister; but, nevertheless, in the fall, just before Hal was to go away, a change came over Sister Alice. She grew abstracted, and sometimes when the square envelopes came she seemed to hesitate about opening them. Sometimes she put them away for a full half-day before she read them, and her answers to them were always delayed and always most painstakingly and laboriously written.

The result of this, at the other end of the correspondence, was but natural and logical. One day came a letter that threw her into a flutter of excitement. It made her gasp and hold her breath and turn pale and pink by turns. This thrilling letter—why, it was the very apotheosis of her carefully built-up romance! The stern demand it laid upon her was a call to heroism.

They were going to Hal's last function that night, an anniversary dinner

"You are my only friend and you must do as I say. This is the crisis of my life, Brother Hal, and I must meet it like a brave woman."

He shook his head, but she had already picked up her suit-case briskly, and was walking on with a determined step. All he could do was to take her suit-case from her and carry both.

The train was just pulling out when Grandfather Gilman and Mr. Blanchard arrived at the depot. They had no difficulty in finding out that Hal, who was known, and Alice, whom they could easily describe, had purchased tickets for New York. Grandfather Gilman and Mr. Blanchard turned as by one impulse and shook hands until their eyes watered. Nothing could have pleased them better.

"Let's go telegraph them," said Grandfather Gilman. "I know Hal's hotel. The young rascal!"

In the meantime Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman was compelling his sister to tell him things, insisting on a brother's right in the matter.

She was eloping!

Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman moistened his lips. He had a peculiar grip at his throat, and he felt very lonesome all at once. A profound distaste for settlement work, even, settled upon him. Nevertheless, he stiffened himself. If his Sister Alice was so deeply and irrevocably attached as this it was his duty to see that she attained happiness, and he would do it like a man. He told her so.

They chatted very practically now. They discussed the deep and solemn sacrifice that a woman must make when she gave up her girlhood home to make a new home for a noble man. His nearness was such a support to her. She would never have had the courage to take the step if he had not

been coming on this train. Never! She snuggled closer to him and wanted to cry. She didn't know why.

It was only about a three hours' ride to the city, and she grew more and more nervous as they approached it. When they had alighted from the train a young man, though considerably older than Hal, came toward them. He was not a very prepossessing young man. There were pouches beneath his eyes and his lips were thick and wide. He wore a loud tie, and a suit and overcoat of wondrously checked pattern. Alice saw him first, and she gripped Hal's arm more tightly. She did not experience the bounding joy to which she had so long looked forward when she should greet this Prince of the World. She had it upon the tip of her tongue to cry out to Hal that she did not want to elope, that she wanted to go back home, but the pride which had made her keep up the romance she had builded, even after it had lost its interest to her, and which had made her plunge into this daring escapade in spite of both her judgment and her inclination, now held her silent to meet her devouring fate.

She glanced half in terror from the approaching young man to Hal. She was startled at the change in her quasi-brother. He had stiffened himself to his full five-foot-seven of athletic height. His nostrils were dilated and his eyes were glaring, but he smiled, actually smiled, as if in the glee of coming battle. The approaching young man suddenly caught sight of young Gilman and stopped short, as if startled. Then he came on slowly, hesitatingly, looking from one to the other.

"Why didn't you tell me this fellow's name? Why didn't I ask?" demanded Hal; but he really was pleased.

There was no time for reply. The young man had come up to them. Hal turned on him savagely.

"Well, Peyson?" he inquired.

"How do, Gilman?" said Mr. Peyson with a jerky nod, and then held out his hands to Alice, with an evident intention to ignore her escort from that moment on.

Hal stepped between them.

"Peyson, I'll give you just two minutes to get out of sight," he pleasantly observed. "If you'll remember, we gave you 24 hours at college. You had things to pack up there. You haven't here!"

Mr. Peyson looked at him curiously for an instant and moistened his lips, then he suddenly wheeled, and a moment later they saw him worming his way through the crowd.

"I'm sorry, Alice, that I can't tell you the details about him," Hal said. She was standing very stiff and straight herself.

"I don't care to hear. I know enough. I am just praying my gratitude that I am not to be linked for life to any man whom another man could make run without an explanation."

Hal scarcely heard her. Already he was consulting a time-table. It had taken them three hours to make the trip. They had started at 9:30, and it was now 12:30. There was not another train back until three o'clock in the morning, and it would not land her in Oakdale until daylight. She had not comprehended to the full phase of it as yet. But Hal swiftly decided that whatever they did and wherever they went they could not stand there, and he bundled her into a cab.

It was not until they were rolling away from the depot that she thought with a gasp of the possible consequences of her act, and cried: "What are we to do?"

"I pass," replied the young man, suddenly and briskly losing all the dignity that had weighted him down when he got his sheepskin, and reverting once more to the slang of early college days. "It looks to me as if we were in a jam. Never you mind, though. Rely on your Uncle Dudley. He'll put rouge and cold cream and violet talcum on the face of this thing, and don't forget it. Do you know anybody here that you could visit?"

"Not a soul," she wailed. "I only know one family, and they are abroad."

"Never mind," he said, patting her hand where it lay trembling on his arm. "You just keep your eye on Little Willie. First of all we are driving over to my hotel, where I shall leave my suit-case and send a couple of telegrams. Then we'll do a real quick-thinking stunt. Did you ever see me think? It will be a positive joy to you."

She nestled confidently up to him. His voice sounded so good and strong, and she liked him so much better since he had dropped his age. She was glad, oh! so glad, that he had happened to come with her!

At the hotel Hal jumped out with his suit-case. He left her in the cab, but presently he came out, chuckling. He had two telegrams in his hand. One of them he had not opened, but the other he read and re-read with evident appreciation.

"You'd better open this one before I show you mine," he said, handing the unopened telegram to her.

She looked at the inscription. It was addressed to Mrs. Halfred Joyce Gilman. She handed it back demurely.

"It certainly isn't for me," she said with a laugh that had a suspicion of a tear or two in it.

"It doesn't seem to be for anybody," he retorted, laughing a bit nervously himself, and tore it open. It was from her father.

"My dear girl," it read, "you are a very, very foolish child, but it is no trouble at all to forgive you. Come back home as soon as you can." He handed them both to her.

"You precious young rascal," read Grandfather Gilman's message, "if you

are already married when you get this, remember there's got to be another ceremony in Oakdale."

"It looks to me as if we had to make good, Pickles," laughed Hal. "I know where there is a preacher that works overtime." And giving a crisp direction, he jumped into the cab with her. Somehow or other her head happened on his shoulder. Funny that women should cry when they are happy.

A London Ghost Story

A wonderful ghost story is agitating high society, according to the London Express. The principals are people of the highest social position.

The vicar of a Kensington church was leaving the church after his choir practice, when a lady stepped out of the aisle and asked him in agitated tones to come with her at once to an address near by.

"A gentleman is dying there," she said. "He is extremely concerned about the state of his soul, and anxious to see you before he dies."

The clergyman followed her to a waiting taxicab, and a short drive round the corner brought them to a mansion. The lady, who seemed to be extremely agitated, urged the vicar to hurry. He sprang out of the cab, rang the bell, and a butler appeared.

"Does Mr. — live here?"

"Yes, sir."

"I hear he is seriously ill, and has sent for me."

The butler expostulated that his master was not ill, that as a matter of fact he was in the best of health.

"But this lady"—exclaimed the vicar, as he turned round, and then an expression of blank astonishment came over him.

The taxicab and the lady had completely disappeared.

The butler looked on the clergyman as either a madman or a practical joker, and was about to slam the door when his master came along the passage and inquired what it was all about.

"Are you Mr. —?" asked the clergyman. "I heard that you were seriously ill, that you were concerned about your soul, and that you had sent for me."

He described the lady who had brought him, and the "dying" man said he could not identify her; that he had no such friend or acquaintance. They discussed this matter on the doorstep for a few moments, and then the clergyman was invited to come inside.

"It is very strange," said Mr. —, "that you should have been sent on such an errand, in such a mysterious way. As a matter of fact, though I am perfectly well, I have been troubled lately about the state of my soul, and I have been seriously contemplating calling upon you to discuss the matter with you."

"Now that you are here let us brush aside this strange incident, and if you will give me the time we will discuss what has been on my conscience."

The clergyman stayed for an hour or so, and it was then arranged that his new acquaintance should come to the church the next morning and they would continue their discussion after service.

He did not appear at the church, and the vicar, very much interested, called to see what was the matter. He was met at the door by the butler, who told him that his master had died 10 minutes after he left the house on the previous evening.

They went upstairs to the bedroom where the dead man lay, and on a table in the middle of the room stood a portrait of the lady who had brought the clergyman in the cab from the church.

"Who is that?" asked the astonished clergyman.

"That, sir," replied the butler, "is my master's wife, who died 15 years ago."

First Aerial Spy.

Herr Michowski, a German Pole attached to a Leipzig firm of aeroplane manufacturers, is now languishing in a Russian prison, and is likely to become famous as the world's first flying spy. He was arrested early in February in the neighborhood of Warsaw, having, as he alleged, lost his way in a fog and been compelled to effect an emergency landing. The Russian military authorities were persuaded that his presence near important fortifications concerned espionage, and he is now formally indicted on that charge. The German government has so far tried in vain to secure his release on representation that Michowski at the time of his flight over Russian territory, was engaged in an attempt to win one of the long distance prizes offered by the German national flying endowment.

Life's Hardships.

A tragic case occurred recently in a court of law at Amberg, Germany. A young girl who was called as a witness begged to be spared the ordeal of having to answer the usual questions with regard to her past. She had, she said, a position as cashier and had just become engaged, and she feared that she would be utterly disgraced if she was obliged to state publicly the fact that she had when very young been punished for a small theft. The court nevertheless insisted on her answering the question, and the girl thereupon opened a vein in court. She now lies in danger of death.

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6:40 a. m. I	6:20 a. m.
7:40 a. m. I	7:28 a. m.
9:18 a. m. I	9:00 a. m.
9:40 a. m. I	9:10 a. m.
11:18 a. m. I	11:00 a. m.
11:40 a. m. I	11:10 a. m.
1:18 p. m. I	1:00 p. m.
1:40 p. m. I	2:10 p. m.
3:18 p. m. I	3:00 p. m.
3:35 p. m. I	4:10 p. m.
5:40 p. m. I	5:00 p. m.
6:18 p. m. I	6:10 p. m.
7:40 p. m. I	7:00 p. m.
8:18 p. m. I	8:00 p. m.
8:35 p. m. I	9:10 p. m.
10:45 p. m. G	10:00 p. m.
11:59 p. m. C	11:40 p. m.
I—Indianapolis.	
C—Columbus.	
G—Greenwood.	
—Hoosier Flyers.	
—Dixie Flyers.	

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NORTHBOUND	—Daily—	No. 4	No. 6	No. 2
Leave Seymour	7:20 am	2:40 pm	5:50 pm	
Bedford	8:53 am	4:07 pm	7:17 pm	
Odion	10:13 am	5:20 pm	7:05 am	
Elmira	10:25 am	5:45 pm	7:17 am	
Beehunter	10:38 am	6:10 pm	7:30 am	
Linton	10:50 am	6:22 pm	7:42 am	
Odion	11:22 am	6:52 pm	8:11 am	
Ar. Terre Haute	12:20 pm	7:45 pm	9:10 am	
SOUTHBOUND	—Daily—	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Leave Terre Haute	5:50 am	1:10 pm	5:50 pm	
Jacksonville	6:46 am	2:09 pm	6:44 pm	
Linton	7:14 am	2:33 pm	7:12 pm	
Beehunter	7:30 am	2:46 pm	7:25 pm	
Elmira	7:46 am	3:00 pm	7:41 pm	
Bedford	7:58 am	3:12 pm	7:55 pm	
Ar. Seymour	9:22 am	4:37 pm		
	10:50 am	6:05 pm		
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The STORY of WAITSTILL BAXTER



Copyright, 1913, by
Kate Douglas Wiggin

BY
KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN

Author of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm"

CHAPTER IV.

Patience and Impatience.

PATY had been searching for eggs in the barn chamber and, coming down the ladder from the haymow, spied her father washing the wagon by the wellside near the shed door. Cephus Cole kept store for him at meal hours and whenever trade was unusually brisk, and the Baxter yard was so happily situated that Old Foxy could watch both house and store.

There never was a good time to ask Deacon Baxter a favor, therefore this moment would serve as well as any other; so, approaching him near enough



"Don't answer me back!"

to be heard through the rubbing and splashing, but no nearer than was necessary, Paty said:

"Father, can I go up to Ellen Wilson's this afternoon and stay for tea? I won't start till I've done a good day's work, and I'll come home early."

"What do you want to go gallivanting to the neighbors for? I never saw anything like the girls nowadays—highly tighty, flauntin', traipsin', triflin' trollops, ev'ry one of 'em, that's what they are, and Ellen Wilson's one of the triflin'est. You're old enough now to stay to home where you belong and make an effort to earn your board and clothes, which you can't, even if you try."

Spunk, real Simon pure spunk, started somewhere in Paty and cursed through her blood like wine.

"If a girl's old enough to stay at home and work I should think she was old enough to go out and play once in awhile." Paty was still too timid to make this remark more than a courteous suggestion, so far as its tone was concerned.

"Don't answer me back! You're full of new tricks, and you've got to stop 'em right where you are or there'll be trouble. You were whistlin' just now up in the barn chamber. That's one of the things I won't have around my premises—a whistlin' girl."

"'Twas a Sabbath school hymn that I was whistling." This with a creditable imitation of defiance.

"That don't make it any better. Sing your hymns if you must make a noise while you're workin'."

"It's the same mouth that makes the whistle and sings the song, so I don't see why one's any wickeder than the other."

"You don't have to see," replied the deacon grimly. "All you have to do is to mind when you're spoken to. Now run 'long 'bout your work."

"Can't I go up to Ellen's, then?"

"What's goin' on up there?"

"Just a frolic. There's always a good time at Ellen's, and I would so like the sight of a big, rich house now and then."

"Just a frolic! Land o' Goshen, hear the girl! 'Sight of a big, rich house,' indeed! Will there be any boys at the party?"

"I s'pose so or 'twouldn't be a frolic," said Paty, with awful daring, "but there won't be many—only a few of Mark's friends."

"Well, there ain't goin' to be no more argyfin'! I won't have any girl o' mine frolickin' with boys, so that's the end of it. You're kind o' crazy lately, riggin' yourself out with a ribbon here and a flower there and pullin' your hair down over your ears. Why do you want to cover your ears up? What are

they for?"

"To hear you with, father," Paty replied, with honey sweet voice and eyes that blazed.

"Well, I hope they'll never hear anything worse," replied her father, flinging a bucket of water over the last of the wagon wheels.

"They couldn't!" These words were never spoken aloud; but, oh, how Paty longed to shout them with a clarion voice as she walked away in perfect silence, her majestic gait showing, she hoped, how she resented the outcome of the interview.

"I've stood up to father!" she exclaimed triumphantly as she entered the kitchen and set down her yellow bowl of eggs on the table. "I stood up to him and answered him back three times!"

Waitstill was busy with her Saturday morning cooking, but she turned in alarm.

"Paty, what have you said and done? Tell me quickly!"

"I 'argyied,' but it didn't do any good. He won't let me go to Ellen's party."

Waitstill wiped her floury hands and put them on her sister's shoulders.

"Hear what I say, Paty: You must not argue with father, whatever he says. We don't love him and so there isn't the right respect in our hearts, but at least there can be respect in our manners."

"I don't believe I can go on for years holding in, Waitstill!" Paty whimpered.

"Yes, you can. I have!"

"You're different, Waitstill."

"I wasn't so different at sixteen, but that's five years ago, and I've got control of my tongue and my temper since then. Sometime, perhaps, when I have a grievance too great to be rightly borne, sometime when you are away from here in a home of your own, I shall speak out to father; just empty my heart of all the disappointment and bitterness and rebellion. Somebody ought to tell him the truth and perhaps it will be me!"

Waitstill bent over the girl as she flung herself down beside the table and smoothed her shoulder gently.

"There, there, dear! It isn't like my gay little sister to cry. What is the matter with you today, Paty?"

"I suppose it's the spring," she said, wiping her eyes with her apron and smiling through her tears. "Perhaps I need a dose of sulphur and molasses."

"Don't you feel well as common?"

"Well? I feel too well! I feel as if I was a young colt shut up in an attic. I want to kick up my heels, batter the door down and get out into the pasture. It's no use talking, Waity. I can't go on living without a bit of pleasure and I can't go on being patient even for your sake. If it weren't for you I'd run away as Job did, and I never believed Moses slipped on the logs. I'm sure he threw himself into the river, and so should I if I had the courage!"

"Stop, Paty, stop, dear! You will have your bit of pasture at least. I'll do some of your indoor tasks for you, and you shall put on your sunbonnet and go out and dig the dandelion greens for dinner. Take the broken knife and a milk pan, and don't bring in so much earth with them as you did last time. Dry your eyes and look at the green things growing. Remember how young you are and how many years are ahead of you. Go along, dear."

Waitstill went about her work with rather a heavy heart. Was life going to be more rather than less difficult now that Paty was growing up?

Would she be able to do her duty both by father and sister and keep peace in the household, as she had vowed in her secret heart always to do? She paused every now and then to look out of the window and wave an encouraging hand to Paty. The girl's bonnet was off, and her uncovered head blazed like red gold in the sunlight. The short young grass was dotted with dandelion blooms, some of them already grown to huge disks of yellow, and Paty moved hither and thither, selecting the younger weeds, deftly putting the broken knife under their roots and popping them into the tin pan. Presently—for Deacon Baxter had finished the wagon and gone down the hill to relieve Cephus Cole at the counter—Paty's shrill young whistle floated into the kitchen, but with a mischievous glance at the open window she broke off suddenly and began to sing the words of the hymn with rather more emphasis and gusto than strict piety warranted:

There'll be something in heav-en for chil-dren to do.

None are idle in that bless-ed land.

There'll be work for the heart, there'll be

work for the mind.

And employment for each little hand.

There'll be some-thing to do.

There'll be some-thing for chil-dren to do!

On that bright, blessed shore

Where there's joy evermore

There'll be some-thing for chil-dren to do.

work for the mind.
And employment for each little hand.
There'll be some-thing to do.
There'll be some-thing to do.
There'll be some-thing for chil-dren to do!
On that bright, blessed shore
Where there's joy evermore
There'll be some-thing for chil-dren to do.

Paty's young existence being full to the brim of labor, this view of heaven never in the least appealed to her, and she rendered the hymn with little sympathy. The main part of the verse was strongly accented by jabs at the offending dandelion roots, but when the chorus came she brought out the emphatic syllables by a beat of the broken knife on the milk pan.

This rendition of a Sabbath school classic did not meet Waitstill's ideas of perfect propriety, but she smiled and let it pass, planning some sort of recreation for a stolen half hour of the afternoon. It would have to be a walk through the pasture into the woods to see what had grown since they went there a fortnight ago. Paty loved people better than nature, but failing the one she could put up with the other, for she had a sense of beauty and a pagan love of color. There would be pale hued innocence and blue and white violets in the moist places, thought Waitstill, and they would have them in a china cup on the supper table. No, that would never do, for last time father had knocked them over when he was reaching for the bread and in a silent protest against such foolishness got up from the table and emptied them into the kitchen sink.

"There's a place for everything," he said when he came back, "and the place for flowers is outdoors."

Then in the pine woods there would be, she was sure, Star of Bethlehem, Solomon's Seal, the white spray of ground nuts and bunch berries. Perhaps they could make a bouquet, and Paty would take it across the fields to Mrs. Boynton's door. She need not go in, and thus they would not be disobeying their father's command not to visit that "crazy Boynton woman."

Here Paty came in with a panful of greens, and the sisters sat down in the sunny window to get them ready for the pot.

"I'm calmer," the little rebel allowed. "That's generally the way it turns out with me. I get into a rage, but I can generally sing it off."

"You certainly must have got rid of a good deal of temper this morning by the way your voice sounded."

"Nobody can hear us in this out of the way place. It's easy enough to see that the women weren't asked to say anything when the men settled where the houses should be built. The men weren't content to stick them on the top of a high hill or half a mile from the stores, but put them back to the main road, taking due care to cut the sink window where their wives couldn't see anything, even when they were washing dishes."

"I don't know that I ever thought about it in that way." And Waitstill looked out of the window in a brown study, while her hands worked with the dandelion greens. "I've noticed it, but I never supposed the men did it intentionally."

"No, you wouldn't," said Paty, with the pessimism of a woman of ninety, as she stole an admiring glance at her sister. Paty's own face, irregular, piquant, tantalizing, had its peculiar charm, and her brilliant skin and hair so dazzled the masculine beholder that he took note of no small defects. But Waitstill was beautiful—beautiful even in her working dress of purple calico. Her single braid of hair, the Foxwell hair, that in her was bronze and in Paty pale auburn, was wound once around her fine head and made to stand a little as it went across the front. It was a simple, easy, unconscious fashion of her own, quite different from anything done by other women in her time and place, and it just suited her dignity and serenity. It looked like a coronet, but it was the way she carried her head that gave you the fancy, there were such spirit and pride in the poise of it on the long, graceful neck. Her eyes were as clear as mountain pools shaded by rushes, and the strength of the face was softened by the sweetness of the mouth.

Paty never let the conversation die out for many seconds at a time, and now she began again: "My sudden rages don't match my name very well; but, of course, mother didn't know how I was going to turn out when she called me Patience, for I was nothing but a squirming little bald, red baby. But my name really is too ridiculous when you think about it."

Waitstill laughed as she said: "It didn't take you long to change it. Perhaps Patience was a hard word for a baby to say, but the moment you could talk you said 'Paty wants this' and 'Paty wants that.'"

"Did Paty ever get it? She never has since, that's certain! And look at your name. It's 'Waitstill,' yet you never stop a moment. When you're not in the shed or barn or chicken house or kitchen or attic or garden patch you are working in the Sunday school or the choir."

It seemed as if Waitstill did not intend to answer this arraignment of her activities. She rose and crossed the room to put the pan of greens in the sink, preparing to wash them. Taking the long handled dipper from the nail, she paused a moment before plunging it into the water pail; paused, and leaning her elbow on a corner of the shelf over the sink, looked steadfastly out into the orchard.

Paty watched her curiously and was just going to offer a penny for her thoughts when Waitstill suddenly broke the brief silence by saying: "Yes, I am always busy. It's better so, but all the same, Paty, I'm waiting—inside! I don't know for what, but I always feel that I am waiting!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Advertise in the Republican. It pays.

SEYMOUR MARKET.

Seymour, Ind., May 14, 1914.

Wagon Wheat91c
Corn67c
Straw, wheat, ton7.04
Straw, oats, ton8.04
Hay, timothy, loose\$16@19
Hay, timothy, baled\$16@18
Hay, clover, ton\$14@17

POULTRY.

Hens, per pound13c
Springs, per pound12c
Guineas, apiece21c
Ducks, per pound10c
Geese, per pound7c
Old roosters, per pound7c
Turkeys, per pound16c
Old Toms, per pound12c
Pigeons, per dozen75c
Eggs, per dozen16c
Butter, per pound13c

HOGS.

Packers and butchers	..\$7.70@7.75
Light shippers\$7.30 & 7.60
Pigs, 110 lbs. and less	..\$4.80 @ 7.15

CATTLE.

Heavy steers\$6.65@7.65
Extra\$7.75@7.90
Choice to extra\$7.75@7.90
Butcher steers\$6.40@7.65
Stockers and feeders	..\$5.90@7.40
Stock heifers\$5.15@6.15
Stock cows\$3.90@5.15

CALVES.

Extra\$7.25@7.65
Fair to good\$6.00@7.15
Common and large	..\$4.40@7.90

SHEEP.

Sheep, clipped extra	..\$3.65@3.75
Good to choice\$3.35@3.65
Common to fair\$2.00@3.25
Lambs, clipped extra	..\$5.50@6.50
Good to choice\$5.15@5.40
Common to fair\$3.75@5.10
Spring lambs\$6.00@9.50

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,

Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Advertisement.

Shakespeare and Burns.

In a lecture before the Royal Institute in London Professor Arthur Keith, in an anthropological study, gave it as his opinion that Shakespeare was a descendant of the bronze age invaders, the true or round head people. This was a remarkable fact, the professor added, for it was this same short head stock, spread abroad in central Europe, throughout Germany, France and Italy, which has produced the world's finest artists. Burns, he said, on the contrary, was a good representative of the long headed type of man. His skull was very broad and of excessive length and appeared to be closely set to the neck. It represented an ancient type.

Chamberlain's Liniment.

This preparation is intended especially for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and like ailment. It is a favorite with people who are well acquainted with its splendid qualities. Mrs. Charles Tanner, Wabash, Ind., says of it, "I have found Chamberlain's Liniment the best thing for lame back and sprains I have ever used. It works like a charm and relieves pain and soreness. It has been used by others of my family as well as myself for upwards of twenty years." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

Advertisement.

Advertised List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour, Indiana, and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

MEN.

Mr. Edw W. Levins (2).
ALLEN SWOPE, P. M.
May 11, 1914.

Sick Headache.

Mrs. A. L. Luckie, East Rochester, N. Y., was a victim of sick headache and despondency, caused by a badly weakened and debilitated condition of her stomach, when she began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. She says, "I found them pleasant to take, also mild and effective. In a few weeks' time I was restored to my former good health." For sale by All Dealers.

Advertisement.

Everyone reads the Want Ads.

TWO WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Chicago, Ill.—"I must thank you with all my heart for Lydia E. Pinkham's





I'm Proud of that "High Standard" Job

Good painters feel sure of satisfactory results when Lowe Brothers High Standard Paint is specified.

They know it can't be surpassed for covering power, spreading capacity and durability. When properly applied "High Standard" paint wears evenly and leaves a good surface for repainting. It is the paint to use for Best Results.

When you paint insist upon getting "High Standard." You can feel sure of its quality because the "Little Blue Flag" is on every can. This trademark is your assurance of quality.

Kessler Hardware Co.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

This is HOTPOINT Week
NEAL ELECTRIC CO.

8 1/2 East Second Street

Phone No. 46

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl J. Steinwedel, North Ewing street, Wednesday, May 13.

Announcements have been received here of the marriage of Miss Harriett Hollowell to Mr. Joe McShane, of Columbus, Sunday, May 10.

Mrs. Anna Becker, who fell at her home on North Ewing street last Friday and fractured her arm, was not so well today. She was standing on a box washing a window, when the box tipped over causing her to fall.

The city ash hauler is kept busy now as ashes from many business houses and residents are being hauled away. In quite a number of places they are kept in the basement until spring and then hauled away at the same time.

Local automobilists who have made the trip to Indianapolis this spring report that the road is in excellent condition. The highway between Columbus and Franklin is in exceptionally good shape showing that the right kind of work has been done on it at the right time.

Because of "short circuits" between the electric light wires and the trees in several places in the city some of the street lamps have been out of commission part of the night. The voltage of the lamps is decreased by the breaks and the light is unsteady.

OUR WARSHIPS TO
ENTER THE PANUO
(Continued from first page)

have on commerce in Tampico, but he expressed the hope that the port would be open to the commerce of the world.

One reason for sending the American ships back into the Panuco river, it was explained at the department, was because of the hurricane season, which is setting in along the Mexican coast. This makes it hazardous, particularly for the small boats in the torpedo flotilla, and shelter will be afforded in the river. Officials here do not expect any objection to be made by Constitutionalist leaders to the American ships occupying positions in the river.

Lester Otto Dead.

Lester Gordon Otto, the nine year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Otto, died Wednesday afternoon about 4 o'clock at his home on South Broadway following an illness of two weeks of meningitis. He was a faithful member of Miss Schobert's class at the Christian Sunday School and was regular in attendance when his health would permit. His cheerful disposition won him many friends.

The funeral services will be conducted from the residence Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. E. L. Pettus. Burial at River-view cemetery.

One More Week.

On account of the cold and stormy weather of last week the special offer of 15 per cent. off of Gas Stoves will hold good during this week. This is a money saving proposition that should interest you. The Interstate Public Service Co. 8 South Chestnut St. m16d

Memorial Day.

Cortland Lodge No. 260 will hold a Memorial Service at the K. of P. Hall at Cortland Sunday June 14, at two o'clock, p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend. d&w

Attention Eagles.

The Eagles will have a social Thursday night, May 14th for the members and their families. m14d Committee.

Red Men.

Entertainment and social at the hall, Friday night. All Red Men and Pocahontas and families invited. m15d

E. A. Remy went to Columbus today on business.

High Cost Humor.

From the high cost of living two jests are evolved for us.

The first is about a young couple who have discovered how to make both ends meet. They begin dinner with oxtail soup and end with head-cheese. You'll have to study quite awhile to get this one.

The other is about another young couple who tried to economize by going "back to the soil." Their ten acres and freedom was at the edge of a virgin forest. They lived on the vegetables they raised—meat was too dear to be thought of. But one snowy day the husband took his gun and started for the woods.

He had been gone two hours, when his wife heard his cheery shout. She rushed to the door—he was coming with the carcass of some creature he had slain.

"Meat—meat at last!" he shouted. "What sort of meat?" she cried. "Venison!"

She sank to the ground in a state of utter collapse. "We can't eat it!" she sobbed over and over again. "Venison is deer foot!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hotpoint Week Special.

May 11-16 \$5.00 El Glostovo, \$2.50. See the practical demonstration all week in salesrooms of Interstate Public Service Company. For sale there and at W. C. Bevins or Neal Electric Company Shops. m15d

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISING
HELP WANTED
LOST AND FOUND
FOR SALE, TO LET

WANTED—We don't think your lawn mower is worn out; it just needs to be sharpened and adjusted. Corner, 5 East Second street. a27-tf

WANTED—Farm hands. Henry F. Ahlert, Route 4. Phone 194-R. m14d

FOR SALE—Five passenger auto in first class repair. See R. W. Irwin. M20d

FOR SALE—Heifer calf. John Reddinger. m7dtf

FOR RENT—Modern eight room residence, 400 West Second street. Inquire Platter's gallery. m2dtf

FOR RENT—Modern seven room house. North Ewing. E. C. Bolling-er. f2dtf

FOR RENT—Half double house. Five rooms. 119 West Tipton. J. L. Blair. m11dtf

FOR RENT—House and two acres of ground, near city. Inquire here. m14d

FOR RENT—Good pasture. Inquire 106 S. Chestnut St. dtf

FLUFF RUGS—Made from old ingrain and brussels carpets. See A. P. Carter, Carter's Bicycle Store. a22d-tf

PAPER—furnished and hung. B. E. Hamilton, 532 W. Second street. Phone 772-R. m15d

FINE—Upright piano to leave with reliable family. D. G. Rice, City.



Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Thos. Hays, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	Max.	Min
May 14, 1914	67	35

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Friday, not much change in temperature.

Calling Cards.

One hundred calling cards, single line, for 50c. Republican Office.



Residence of Fred Everback, painted last year with Lucas Tinted Gloss Paint.

Invest In Lucas Paint

Receive dividends in the form of longer life to your buildings and increased property values.

Paints differ just as all investments differ. So if you want to be sure select Lucas—the safe paint investment.

The residence shown above has been painted twice with Lucas Paint. Six years ago it was painted with Lucas Paint and the owner was so well pleased with results that when he repainted last year he again used Lucas Paint.

This is only one of many satisfied customers who have used Lucas Paint time after time with perfect satisfaction.

Our best Advertisement—The Satisfied Customer.

FOR SALE BY

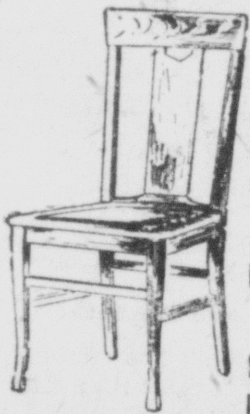
Loertz Drug Store

Phone 116.

QUALITY STORE FOR PAINTS.

Milhaus Block.

Good Goods at
Right Prices



Good taste and good construction, beautiful wood and fine finish are combined in every piece of furniture in our store. At the same time there is no greater price placed on the things.

Call today and let us show you how moderately the things are priced.

Don't forget us on rugs, we have a large line that is offered at a low price.



HEIDEMAN

Bright, New and Clean

Is the Stock of Dry Goods

We Offer You

at REASONABLE PRICES

Simon Dry Goods Co.

One Door North of Thomas Clothing Co.

BEN SIMON, Mgr.

2 Per
Cent.

NOTICE

2 Per
Cent.

LOANS

on horses, cows,
wagons,
implements and etc.

NO LOAN
NO CHARGES

FARMERS

Can Procure What

2 Per MONEY 2 Per
Cent. Cent.

they need quickly, quietly and all
transactions confidential.

Capitol Loan Company

9 1/2 West Second. Phone 130.

A Great Selection of
HATS and CAPS

All the Season's Styles and Shapes

Philadelphia Bargain Store

NEVER WITHOUT A BARGAIN.

SUPERIOR VALUES
In Suits, Coats, Dresses, Waists
Priced 1/3 to 1/2 Their Original Value

The Suits, remarkable values
are selling at one-half of
the original price.

\$7.50

REDUCED FROM \$15.00.

Smart tailor makes that at regular
prices were exceptionally good
models.

\$10.00

REDUCED FROM \$20.00.

Unusual values in the newest
cloths, distinctive and new.

\$12.50 and \$15

REDUCED FROM \$25.00 and \$30.00.

Choice of our best suits in French
Serges and Crepes.

SPRING COATS

Spring coats of every desirable
style, materials of French Serges,
Bedford cords, plaids and rough
weaves.

\$5.00 Coats will sell at.....\$3.95

\$15.00 Coats will sell at.....\$7.95

\$10.00 Coats will sell at.....\$5.95

\$20.00 Coats will sell at.....\$10.00

In the Millinery Section

A remarkable assortment of trimmed
hats are assorted in four lots
and priced at half of their original
values.

95c, \$1.95, \$2.95, \$3.95.

New Lace Hats at.....\$4.95

Silk and Cloth Dresses

A good variety, every one reduced.
\$5.98, 7.95 and 9.95.



THE GOLD MINE DEPARTMENT STORE